

BY JOSEPH HATTON.

ceased masters of the sceptics and the
overwhelming applause of the true
believers. It is all right, I suppose.
The world is made that way; and we
are a truly great and wonderful
people.

Hill, First Kangaroo.

It was a negro naturalist. He was
the outcome of the "cultchaw" of a
Boston psychological and racial ex-
perimental college. The masters de-
termined that he should travel. He
went to Australia, where he made
himself a kangaroo. One day he dis-
turbed a kangaroo. It vanished from
his view in several bounds, each
of which seemed to cover a province.
The learned coloured gentleman said
nothing for an hour or two. Then he
addressed his Antipodean English
colonial guide, "Not very," said the
guide; "about the same as in other
countries, I suppose." "De hay we
hab to buy for our horses berry long
de stalk?" "No," said the guide,
"only a foot or two; why?" The
naturalist made no reply; but later
when asked "why it had become a
desolation of the country through
which they were riding homewards
the shades of evening?" "I was
scatly," said the naturalist. "I was
thinking ob de uncommon magnitud
of dat dam great grasshopper!"

"The Lady and the Ballet Girl."

A curious fellow Fox. I think
he made that remark before. No
matter. Repetition is useful, espe-
cially in regard to the character
of Fox, who disappears from these
papers for long periods and then
turns up again as if he had never
been absent all the time. "Where have you
been?" "To Russia," he answers
unconcerned as if he had just come
up from Hawarden or Hatfield. "You
are in time for luncheon." "Thanks."
When we adjourn to smoke a cigarette
he says, "I thought you would like
to have a new count of the Russian
and Russian tragedy." "Why, of
course I should." "It is not Nihil-
istic," he replies, "not even politi-
cal—a love affair." "Well, go ahead
dear friend." I answer encouraging
disposing myself in an attitude of
attention. "Occurred last Wed-
nesday, before the war, at Josephine
all the corps de ballet. She was
a German; blue eyes, golden hair,
regular features, her figure round and
captivating; her manner attractive
her dancing perfection. The mem-
bers of the Polish nobility were all
mad about her; in particular, the
morning she was found dead, foully
murdered; her skull had been beaten
in, and there was the impress of a
bloody hand upon her throat. The
finger marks were slight, and the ha-
mmer was pronounced to be the fact that
there was a clue to the fact that
had called upon Josephine late at night.
A certain Boguslawa Czezka had
been heard to utter threats against
Josephine, for whom more than a
lover in Warsaw society had broken
their vows. She was a lady of dis-
tinguished family, and the descrip-
tion of her had been admitted by the
landlady of Josephine's rooms, who
thought to tally with the figure and
manner of Boguslawa Czezka. The
police arrested her forthwith, and
in her possession found a hammer
and a dagger bearing the name of
sanguinary being, the woman of this
society, the woman confessed;
had visited Josephine's rooms and
upon a friendly mission and, watch-
ing her opportunity, struck her with
hammer and finished her with
dagger. She justified her crime on
grounds that the ballet girl
seduced from her the prince of
the court, who she was engaged to
marry. Upon the heels of revelation
followed avarice; the noble assassin
stole all her victim's jewellery,
which will be condemned to Siberia. A
told that in Russia political prison-
ers have to herd with criminals of
every sort. The Lady and the Ballet
girl would make a good sensation
story, eh?" "For some writers
no doubt," I said. "We will present
it to them." "Are you going?"
I must be in Paris to-morrow.

The Public Dinner Nuisance.

The longer one lives the more one
hates public dinners. If I had
my way I would have a fashion and com-
pulsory observance—an authority has
possessed even by that romantic
despotic monarch, the German
Emperor—I would abolish the Public
Dinner. No, I am not like the
clerics who have nothing to say
I propose in the name of the in-
dividualism of the world. The
majority of men would rather din-
ner at home or quietly at their clubs than
in the heated atmosphere of a public
room elbowed by both waiters
and guests, but there are certain ban-
quets to partake of which a man of
one sense and one digestion
cannot make a time to the end of
long chapter. What would I
give public deserts, feasts of
flowers, entertainments of
and cigarettes. You should have
chop at home, a good glass of
tavern, eat your dinner or where
you would, and at eight or nine o'clock
should be invited to an elegant de-
with fine wines and fine tobacco.
would be in the mood for these
and you would smoke contentedly of
a peach for your neighbor, and
the bottle of fragrant tobacco and
spices were arrowed in the cause of
I were a rich man I would
treble my subscription to every
than have to sit an hour or two
a series of miscellaneous
mysterious dishes, none of which
ruly, repay one's attention to
of the vulgar or vulgar considera-
of health. Think of the deli-
change of being invited to a cool
refreshing feast of fruit and flowers
and flow of soul and wines, in
ference to being crammed in
atmosphere steaming with
soup and alive with firing entre-
pentering waiters.

**Pretending to be Richer
We Are.**

And have you noticed the increas-
pretentiousness of private enter-
tainments, dinners especially, of
families no longer able to con-
on the part of the old-fashioned
that meant delighted and strength-
our grandfathers. Schools of cook-
cookers books, tables d'hôte, cu-
à la France, and other fads have
the honest English dinner. The
serving prone on his prostrate
water dish, the dainty sweet
under its entire cover, the ap-
open tart of fruit, with cran-

[illegible][illegible]

NATURAL HISTORY.

GOLDEN CARP.—Bathing the part affected with salt has been said to be good. I have tried it several times, but without success. The fish separate from the others. We do not expect that the fin will grow again.

C. HAMBROD.—Do not give the salt bath. Try application of a lotion of one part of carbolic acid in forty of water.

ANGELING.

A THANKFUL OBE.—“Old Man” notes.

J. G. MORTIMER.—Eight inches would be an extraordinary length for green perch, but if you are not over-enthusiastic, they will cure the fish were judicious.

GARDENING.

G. L. D. BENTLEY.—My garden book will send the information that you desire, and is served to you.

BOX.—The patent electric manure is good for tomatoes. Price, 10c. per wt. A few ounces should be scattered about the plants when they are first put in the ground. Nitrate of soda would be better than the one used for strawberries; from two to three pounds to the square yard. Concentrated liquid should be used for all fruit trees. They may be got equally as good, if not better, more home.

H. M. HYUN.—I am surprised roots have come in so far. The moss under the ladder-rub! Cut a little deep, and tie on the moss again. Roots will ultimately form. In my hands never fails. There are no cuttings or lay them in to arrest the downward current of sap at that point to form roots.

J. NEWBAS.—Finish the top of the chrysanthemum.

AMATEUR.—A very good liquid manure can be made by mixing equal parts of soda & lithomarge in aqua paste, and use large tubful in each three gallons water.

D. H. W.—We know of nothing cheaper than salt, which would be equally efficacious. So we advise you to try it. It will save you the long run by making a good job of it at the starting.

CYCLING.

H. BAKER.—There is not very much difference between cushion with a narrow core and a large-sized solid such as you use. The former diminishes vibration a trifle more and is, perhaps, slightly more comfortable. Solids are certainly the more enduring variety of the best warranted rubber. I do prefer them; others hold the contrary opinion.

MISCELLANEOUS.

E. WILLIAMS.—We do not give such recommendations. The time would entirely depend upon the learner's natural gift for language.

J. BARTER.—There is no knowledge of the principles. Why not consult the clergyman of your parish?

BROWDER.—We much regret our inability to answer in “the nearest post town to a woody lighthouse on the coast of Queensland” is not the question a trifle vague?

J. C. DAY.—No room for additional passengers here up to the mark. MS. boats have been destroyed.

L. F. BOWLER.—Declined with thanks. Space available.

W. JORDAN.—At different times all the through. Consult an almanac.

T. PENNY.—You seem to have been somewhat roughly handled. You need not make extensive sacrifice of space required for its titillation.

G. SHAW.—Six months imprisonment, to be paid off our recollection.

A. HAYES.—Each case of the sort is governed by its own circumstances. If the goods piled were necessary, the father would be obliged.

GOLDPIRE.—The paint would soon become dark and dirty looking as the concrete is so porous. It would be better to wash the surface with fresh air for the surface for a time.

A. E. BROTHERS.—We believe there is a lot of the sort, but cannot say whether it is a profitable business. Have the privation of the hand be able to pick up a copy at some second-hand book shop.

UNHAPPY.—There is no remedy other than what you have tried. You should many changes of boots, so as to admit of pair being deteriorated by the air before the again worn.

P. F. H. R.—We have no idea what you refer to; our memory is not capable of retaining the hundreds of questions addressed us weekly. In any case we do not understand the reduction of old books nor give recommendations.

NEMESIS.—Ten minutes and some sleep after it began.

SOMEONE.—Mr. Williams—You were replied to this column on receipt of your letter and enclosure. We never return reprinted M.R. v. accompanied by a stamp addressed care of P. F. H. R. and against your wish that you have no definite sphere of work. Fear that you would meet the same difficulties securing employment in the colonies as yet. Some of our friends in Columbia holds out the best promise for emigrants of your kind.

F. E. L.—Apply to the nearest post office a printed paper giving the particulars desired for salaries.

THOMAS JAMES.—It is purely a personal grievance and very far too long to find a in our corner.

Consult a member of the profession for all the details would involve greater sacrifice of space than we could afford.

City, one for the Heilbron division, and one for Hammermith. All can be given—and should be given—to the Unionist candidate for the election.

SLEEPYHEADS.—They are extremely difficult to get into late the crevices of wood. Waste immense war upon them.

W. X. B.—Take them to some dealer who would be against our rule to give the recommendation. Many old paintings are worth the price.

CONSTANT READER.—Most almanacs contain the list, either in part or in whole.

W. OVERBERG.—A shilling of Queen Isabella is worth five shillings of the old, or if “milled,” from 7s. 6d. to 12s. These are for coins in ordinary good preservation.

JONAH ASCOT.—You saw and warm welcome to the secretary of the local Conservation Association. It is a very peculiar case.

C. F. CLARK.—The race at Barry between Brown and Miller for £500 mile was won by Brown by 100 yards.

**THE PEOPLE'S
LOST AND FOUND**

[Notices intended to appear in this column strictly comply with the following rules:
1. Names must be clearly legible.
2. Notices must be at once destroyed, and if therefore, be returned.
3. Notices must be sent in on or before the following particular date. Name of missing person last heard of. Relations to advertiser. Signature of advertiser. (Not for publication). 2. Must have been lost for seven years or less. 3. Notice must be given. 4. Non-insertion will follow the handwriting is illegible. Notices under this heading are not inserted unless they are in the Personal advertising column.)]

MISSING.

Harry Jackson Kennedy, last heard of three weeks ago. Brother Arthur, and Stephen Colmer not heard of for years. Daughter Elizabeth enquires.

Cornelius McCarthy was last heard of four years ago. Sister inquiries.

W. L. Wilson, last heard of in 1890. Enquires.

Robert Ellen, and Mary Jones, children of John Jones, last heard of some years ago. Enquires.

Henry Brown, last heard of some years ago. Enquires.

Robert Smith has not been heard of since 1890. Mother and brothers inquire.

Anne Wilcox last seen May, 1880, Sister-
 Mary, Madeline Meyer, Inquire.
 Brother Inquire.
 FOUND.
 "My—Going in your terms of June 3d an
 inquiry for Richard Bird, I am the grandchild
 a Richard Bird, who has been dead now about
 thirty years. He was over 20 when he was
 died. He used to live where the London and
 Tilbury runabouts are built now, opposite
 Chamber's Commission and East. If I should
 find the same Richard Bird who I am now
 inquire for, she can have all information, I
 writes to Mr. Wood, 94, Mansell street, High
 street, W. 1.
 "Sir,—My husband's name was George Hest-
 er. He died a year and eight months ago.
 Knowing friends, I thought it may be some-
 times inquire for him. S. S. WHITE,
 Balmaceda, Kentish Town."
 OUR LIBRARY TABLE.
 "The rare merit of Mr. Richard Woodcock's
 "For God and the Czar" (Newnes) has
 vouchsafed for by its having so quickly
 reached a third edition. It is a power-
 fully written tale, and we believe that
 the horrors described in its eloquent
 language, by men of the same colour as
 English people can hardly believe that
 such dreadful things really occur
 in an empire which claims to be
 civilized. Their mistake lies in ad-
 mitting that claim; Russia is not civilised
 but merely covered with a thin
 veneer of civilisation. "Scratch the
 surface," says the author, and the Tartar
 and the French wit, and the
 "as true now as when first uttered."
 "Following the Flag," by Thomas
 Hatfield, late drum-major 90th Regt
 comes before the public with
 the advantages of an introduction
 by Mr. Walter Severn and illustration
 by his son. In spite of these ad-
 vantages, it is not so good as the
 author, as the Dudley Gate.
 Excellent, indeed, is the quality, both
 literary and artistic, of the current
 issue of the *Idler*. Mr. Jerome again
 lends a hand in the pot pourri, and
 contents also include, among other
 matter, a coarser song by Al-
 chevalier and the genesis of the
 famous novel, "The History of
 " by Walter Besant, one of
 joint authors. Cassell's National
 Library purveys Coventry Patmore's
 "Victories of Love" as its latest
 for the masses. Messrs. Digby
 Long send us four books. The first
 described as a romance of Wales.
 "Rachel Bemo," by William Morris.
 In our opinion Mr. Farley would be
 done better to confine his literary
 efforts to the works on technical or
 culture which we see he has already
 produced—at all events until he has
 to let his characters talk in
 less stilted and unnatural
 The frontispiece is a some-
 peculiar affair, the animals in one of
 lower corner, which we suppose
 born, being an evident monstrosity.
 Whether this is the fault of the artist
 or of the reproducing process we cannot
 say. "St. John," a religious poem
 by Mary Beale, from the same firm, is
 considerable depth of feeling
 ferency of spirit and power of ex-
 pression. Good, however, I
 begged the publishers not to put
 in a purple cover of such a very
 nounced and unsympathetic hue.
 "New Creed" is by an anonymous
 author, who is not very concise in
 using what his creed actually is, and
 the three axioms enunciated at the
 end of the book represent it entirely. In
 case it seems a pity that so much
 matter was added to them.
 "Vision of a Beginner" is the last
 Meers. Digby and Long's quartette
 is a small book of light poetry, by
 constant Finch. The verses are for-
 most part musical and pretty.
 of the fancies are very nice and
 taking. Altogether the public
 ought to consider themselves fortunate
 in obtaining this book of verse, for
 or even decent poetry is a rare
 The "Lawn Tennis Handbook," by
 the Pastime office, contains for the
 of as much information on the
 of the game as a writer of the
 tennis club, and miscellaneous in-
 as we imagine could possibly be
 lected together within the limits
 manual. He must, indeed, be a
 man who would teach us to dance
 out a master and by written in-
 structions alone. Yet this is what
 of J. Melrose intends to do in
 "Dancing up to Date" (Hart and
 Those who have not time nor cour-
 attend a dancing school may try to
 themselves by its means. "A Sol-
 Sweetheart and Other Stories," by
 George Daziel, coming from the
 office, quite keeps up that auto-
 good reputation as a writer of
 stories and as a pleasant chronicler
 character. "Pappy Pie" (A. Bosc
 Son), by "the Lockman," and
 strated by Arthur Layard, may
 to stray away an idle hour, and
 it intended, we take it, to do more
 this. We regret that in our re-
 notice of the "Colonial War" B.
 the name of Mr. J. E. Trundle
 accidentally given as Temple.
 Colonel Grover, representing
 British Commission for the W.
 Fair, has begun work upon the build-
 of Great Britain. This is the
 foreign structure of which the
 struction has been begun.
 PUBLICATIONS.
 READ FOR IRISH NEWS.
 DUBLIN DAILY EXPRESS.
 PRICE ONE PENNY, at Boston Station.
 Principal Newsagents
 ON NIGHT OF PUBLICATION
 Containing Long and Reliable Reports on all the
 Subjects relating to Ireland.
 THE LEADING UNIONIST JOURNAL.
 THE GLOBE.
 THE OLDEST EVENING PAPER.
 THE GLOBE.—READ THE SPECIAL RE-
 NIGHTLY FOR
 LATEST NEWS—HOME AND FOREIGN
 CHANCE, LAW, POLICE,
 AND THE
 NEXT DAYS PROGRAMME.
 THE GLOBE—ONE PENNY, SIX PENCE
 DAILY.
 THE GLOBE.—Printed in all parts of the
 at 10, St. Mark's Place, London, E.C.
 OFFICE: 30, STRAND, W.C.

The
 world's
 leading
 authority
 on
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 is
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 "Mind
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 by
 Wm. D. Howells
 M. A.
 F. R. S.
 This
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EZEKIEL RODDA, THE HAUNTER OF THE SHORE.

BY JOHN SAUNDERS.

ADAPTED BY "AMBI BAKER'S WIFE," "STRELL,"
"MRS. MOORE, OVERMAN," ETC.

CHAPTER III.

REMIED AND JACK MEET.

The early routine of duties had been gone through on the following morning, and Ezekiel, after making a few purchases at the village shop, was returning homewards when he and Jack Hamblin met.

"Morning, sir," said the young man in a hearty voice but deferential manner.

"Morning, Jack. You've chosen an early hour for a walk."

"Been out since all night, and, seeing as the morning was grand, and there was that on my mind as wouldn't be put off, I thought I'd come along and try to find you."

"I am at your service," remarked Ezekiel, drily, as he halted on the little bridge, and stood leaning against the low wall, eyeing the young man steadily before him in a manner not likely to lessen his embarrassment.

"You see, sir," began Jack, taking off his cap and running his fingers through his thick curls, "I want to be aboveboard with you. The long and the short of it is, I love your daughter, sir, so much that I've been forced to get me to try to win her for my wife. God knows I'll work for her, and cherish her, with all the strength of my life."

As Ezekiel still looked at him, his face only too expressive for Jack's comfort of the answer he was about to give, he took from his pocket his short pipe, deliberately filled and lighted it, and, before putting it in his mouth, asked, "Is that all you have to say?"

"Yes, sir," replied Jack humbly.

"Very well. Now, hearken. I have long ago made up my mind that no man shall have my girl who has not got a settled independence. Good morning!" and he turned to go away.

"Sir—Mr. Rodda! Is there any hope?" cried Jack, moving after him.

"None whatever."

"But if I could make money—become independent—then—then—"

"Then—then—might try me again," replied Rodda.

"And that I will do, I will never rest till I can. Oh! sir, help me. Show me but some way."

"Paul Cornish became a rich man in less than three years," Ezekiel replied, slowly, taking his pipe from his mouth, and looking at the young man with a steady gaze.

"In connection with the subtle stroke he was preparing."

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PIPER PAN.

BUCKLAND, JUNIOR.

But, curiously enough, the little kit which can scarcely toddle, completely reversed the situation. Jack, who is on excellent terms with her mother, was greatly put about and alarmed when the little came slowly wandering in his direction.

Miss Florence Fordyce, who on Wednesday made her London debut, so far as leading parts are concerned, formerly played small parts at the Comedy, and latterly has been playing Mrs. Goldfinch in "A Pair of Spectacles," a tour. She has been deservedly praised for her performance of Marie de Fontanges, and has been encouraged to persevere; but I often wonder whether encouragement of this sort is the truest kindness to an ambitious player. The simple truth is that the stage is a very

OLD IZAAK.

GENERAL CHATTER, M.P.

Will my readers charge me with "damnable iteration" if I once more endeavour impress them with the vital importance straining every effort to ensure a Union victory at the general election? There is elector so humble but he can do something over and above giving his vote. Let one of all dwell upon the splendid all-round record of the present Government—a record of interest and achievement.

England had better set her house in order before the cholera is committing fearful ravages on some of the Asiatic Hapsburgs. The Cashmere, which used to lie outside its trade seems likely to lose half its population, and Persia is in an equally deplorable condition. Owing to the speedier means of international communication, the scourge travels faster than a man on a gallop, and now that it has reached Meshed we may soon expect to hear of its appearance in Asiatic Turkey when the road to Europe will lie open. There is, of course, no cause for serious alarm at present; all that is to be feared is that the cholera would do well to note the writer on the wall.

MADAME.

The fashion of having not only the sleeves but the entire bodice of a different material from the rest of the gown is being more and more adopted; this fashionable fancy is very helpful to the house dressmaker in the revision of toilettes. The bodice of a gown often shows signs of wear and tear, while the skirt is still quite presentable. The putting in of a new pair of sleeves they are now made with loose puffs to

Last year washing dresses will come in as fancy undergarments, which are so much more present now than that trained gown was the order of the day. To alter them for the purpose they should be removed from the foundation and gored. Finish the bottom with a false hem, and add a flounce from the foundation slip. This would be further embellished by an edging of white wash lace or embroidery. Old silk evening foundation slips can also be turned into summer petticoats by inserting a new lace waistband and a wide drill or cotton lace round the feet would look well. Another useful petticoat can be made from a saten foundation with the frills of shot silk placed close together round the bottom.

There certainly ought to be, if there is a more sharp punishment for those who throw broken glass and other trash on the Queen's highway. This detestable practice is becoming more and more common, especially near wayside inns. On several occasions, my tyres have run very narrow ridges of being cut, carved, and carbonadened, and is really very inlcome to have to be met ppetually on the look out for these perils. I have been luckier than others; only other day I came down a furlom and only getting away by a sudden break, and continuing at the severe try of his front wheel. It had been cut right through to the rim in a razor-edged fragment of soda-water bottle and mending was quite out of the question.

Confirmed smoker though I be, I always
use the fragrant weed when a wheel. "Th

CYCLES: CYCLES!! CYCLES!!!

100

JACK ALLROUND.

"Kindly give me a good cheap recipe for preserving my fishing net," says "G. and A." My correspondent does not say whether he has a large quantity of setting to preserve. However, put half a hundredweight of salt in a tub, and half a hundredweight of water, and in the same proportion for a greater or less quantity, and boil them together until reduced to about forty gallons, then take the branches and spread them from the copper and immerse in many salt, and, as you wish to preserve in the liquor remaining in the copper, taking care that they are completely covered. Boil salt, &c., in this for about three hours, then remove the fire and allow the liquor to cool, after which remove the salt, &c., and hang them to dry. This will also answer "Jebb's" query about salicloth.

"Jebb" complains that although his wife has often tried her hand on home-made sausages, he grieves to say they are not at all so nice as those made in the shops especially with regard to the flavouring, and he begs I will put them in the way of improvement. I give him a shop recipe kindly given to me some time ago for pork sausages. Take half a pound of coarse salt, add to it all in one pound of coarse salt, and let it stay there while you take four pounds of fat and lean pork in about equal proportions. Mince the pork up very fine, carefully picking out all bone, gristle, or skin. When the meat is well minced take the bread out of the water without pressing any of the water from it. Lay it on a clean cloth, and squeeze it out of salt, half an ounce of white pepper, and about a tablespoonful of dried sage rubbed fine. Mix all together, and put it into carefully cleaned skins. Some put two tablespoonfuls of the sage to the above proportion of pork, and some prefer a flavouring of salt, pepper, grated lemon peel, and nutmeg.

I have been requested by "Martha" to tell her how "the old green cheese made in country parts was prepared with a stuff got from pounded leaves. What sort of leaves" she does not know. Probably the following may help her, although my kind correspondent, J. O. W., who sent the recipe to me last year, is quite certain at which period of the process the stuff from the pounded leaves is added. This is the way, he says, the green cheese was obtained in North Staffordshire fifty or sixty years ago:—

In the month of June you gather some green leaves from the potato hallow and some sage leaves, put them in a tub, and squeeze them out of a pulp, and then press them through a cloth. But I have forgotten whether what is thus obtained is mixed with the milk in the tub or with the curd in the vat. Only I think the former was the plan. It is then treated in the ordinary way with the other cheese and used at Christmas and New Year. Any reader learned in the making of green cheese, who can add to the above information, I shall be very pleased to hear from.

In answering twenty-three applications for dyeing hair, I find four of my correspondents anxious to have a black dye, three for brown, and one for grey. The dye for grey hair, and are apparently indifferent as to what colour, black, brown, or red, their future hair is to be, only they do not want it to be grey. The majority, however, prefer a dark brown dye of various shades, which in some cases are carefully imitated. One correspondent wishes for a "mouse colour," and another, a "dark brown." One complains of his hair and moustache going quite grey, adding, "I am very fair." It would be simply impossible to attempt to give the exact tints to match the natural colour of the various heads of hair now under consideration. I may, however, say that for "mouse colour" and fair hair I now use a dye, three parts of which are of a fluid more or less constantly used, according to the shade desired, has proved very satisfactory; while the most harmless and effective of all preparations for producing the golden hair is a solution of peroxide of hydrogen in water. Let the solution contain from three to six per cent. of the peroxide, according to the colour wished.

Before proceeding to use any dye, the hair should be thoroughly cleansed from all grease. This is sometimes done by washing the head with eau de Cologne, but may be done quite as effectively with yolk of egg, which, after it has been well washed out, is followed by a thorough wash with clean water. A brown hair dye, which is found to suit many people well, producing a good colour, is made up in two solutions. For one solution you dissolve four grains of ferrocyanide of potassium in one ounce of water; for the other you dissolve four grains of sulphate of copper in one ounce of water. These are applied to the hair alternately with a small sponge. A brown dye dyed by some still better is made by dissolving two drachms of acetate of lead in seven ounces of rose water, and separately dissolving one ounce of hyposulphite of soda in seven ounces of rose water, separately filter these two solutions, and then mix them together and add two ounces of glycerine.

For a black hair dye take sulphate of iron ten grains, glycerine one ounce, water one pint. The hair is to be washed with this mixture twice daily for three days, each time drying and brushing it well. At the termination of the three days, after using the above preparation the following should be applied on a small tooth comb, so as not to allow it to come in contact with the skin or a temporary stain would be the result. Gallic acid four grains, tannic acid four grains, water one ounce, and a half. Subsequently each preparation should be applied daily at an interval of an hour or so until a black colour is produced. Another black dye which suits some is made with litharge one part, slaked lime two parts, starch two parts, and water sufficient to make the whole into a paste. If you wish a dark brown you can have it from the above by substituting milk for water when mixing the ingredients into a paste. The head must be covered up for some time after using this paste dye to prevent evaporation.

In reply to "Marie," "Greenfood," and "M.," an excellent salad dressing may be made in this way. Mix the yolks of two boiled eggs in a basin with a teaspoonful of salt, whisk or beat them up, then add slowly, by small quantities at a time, stirring unceasingly so as to mix thoroughly, one pint of the finest salad oil. After that is thoroughly incorporated with the egg and salt, the same way slowly add, by small quantities at a time, and constantly stirring, one tablespoonful of made mustard, three tablespoonfuls of good vinegar, one tablespoonful of tarragon vinegar, one dessert spoonful of elder vinegar, and to the whole add a small spoonful of pounded white sugar, a little cayenne, and a little salt. Bottle for use.

"Kindly give me a recipe for preserving eggs for winter use in salt water, and have preserved them in dry salt other years, but find they do not keep well after three months, and have heard they keep much longer than that when done in lime." "W. M." I am pleased to be able to give the recipe which many persons prefer to all others, and say it keeps the eggs for a much longer period, but I have never

tried it myself. The proportion of lime and water is one gallon of water to one pound of quicklime. Let the water be boiling when you pour it over the lime, stir them up, and let both stand together till next day. The best sort of vessel to preserve the eggs in is a large brown earthenware pan well glazed inside. It should be put in the cellar, but must not touch the floor; you can lay it across two pieces of wood not touching each other, and see that it lies steady for fear of an upset. The pan ought to be large enough to hold the eggs, and the eggs should be put in carefully so that they do not rest in the least cracked, then pour in the lime water, covering them at least a couple of inches over the top layer of eggs. A little salt put in the water will keep it from freezing in winter.

I have been asked by "Fanny," "R. R.," "Thos.," and "Mother" how to make Eno's Fruit Salt. The ingredients are a quarter of a pound of castor sugar, two ounces each of tartaric acid, cream of tartar, carbonate of soda, and Epsom salts. Each of the powders should be dried separately before the fire on dry warm plates, and crushed to the finest powder. When dried and powdered mix them well together. It is a good plan to sift them through muslin once or twice; nothing mixes better than that. When mixed, bottle them in perfectly dry bottles, well cork, and keep in a dry place. About a teaspoonful, stirred into half a tumbler of water, makes the effervescent draught.

I presume "No. 623," who asks how to clean a white feather, means an ostrich feather. If so, dissolve four ounces of white soap in two quarts of boiling water, put it in a large basin, and beat to a strong lather with a clean wire egg beater. Use it while warm. Hold the feather by the quill in the left hand, dip it into the soap lather, and squeeze it through the right hand, using a careful moderate pressure. Continue this operation until the feather is perfectly clean and white, using a second lot of soap liquor if necessary. Then rinse in clean hot water to take out the soap, and afterwards in cold water, in which a little blue has been dissolved, shake well, and dry before a moderate fire, shaking it occasionally, so that it may look full and soft when dried. Before it is quite dry curl each fibre of the feather separately, using your thumb and a blunt knife or an ivory paper cutter, and drawing each fibre between the ivory paper cutter below and your thumb above; draw from the quill out to the point. If carefully done the feather when finished will look like new.

THE POLICE AND PARK LECTURERS.

William Henry Shoosmith, describing himself as a lecturer, of John-street, Edgewood-road, was charged at Marlborough-street Police Court with placing himself in a public place for the purpose of lecturing. Shoosmith, who is lame, and makes use of two sticks in walking, was attired in a long academic gown.—P.C. Ward, 292 A, said that on Sunday afternoon he saw Shoosmith standing on a chair in the centre of a crowd in Hyde Park and heard him say that a man had just been locked up for receiving money for the park, and that the (Shoosmith) intended to test the question. He made a short speech on Bradlaugh, and then descended from the chair and went round the crowd collecting money. Witness cautioned him that if he continued the collection he should take him into custody on the charge of begging, whereupon he remounted the chair, and holding out his hand, said he would take whatever people liked to give him. A man then came forward and giving him a penny witness arrested him.—Mr. Hannay: I suppose you are acting under instructions?—Ward: Yes, sir. There are a great many who do this in the park.—Mr. Hannay: It goes on every day of the week, and is a nuisance. Ward: There are other speakers in the park, are there not?—Insp. Pope: There are a number of reciters.—Mr. Hannay: Well, how can you distinguish between a reciter who collects money and this man? Some people may prefer a speech to a recitation. He gives some kind of service for what he receives. He is not like a man standing at a corner and holding out his hand for alms. In what position in life is he?—Shoosmith: I have gained my living for years by lecturing, sometimes in halls and sometimes in the open air. At home I have some of my lectures printed. Insp. Pope: Do you consider me an able lecturer or not? You have heard me several times you know.—Insp. Pope: I declined to express an opinion, but pointed out to the magistrate that street sinners had been convicted.—Mr. Hannay: That is true, but never by me. (To the prisoner): I will consult my brother magistrates on this matter, and they will give you your own recognisances to appear here next Monday. (To Insp. Pope): I think this is a question that should be argued before me by counsel. I cannot distinguish between the cases I have mentioned. Most of those itinerant preachers, I presume, put the money they collect in their own pockets. Some of course, may do it for a charitable purpose. You are acting, I suppose, under the Commissioner's orders?—Insp. Pope: No. I represented to the superintendent what I thought was necessary to deal with the increase of this kind of thing, and I acted partly under his orders in carrying it out.

ANOTHER TIGER STORY.

More tiger stories reach us this time, however, not from British India, but from the Dutch East India Islands. A correspondent in Batavia tells how a surveyor on the east coast of Sumatra got the better of a tiger. He happened to be busy taking bearings through a telescope on a water-particle in the mountain in the meantime the beast of prey stood right in front of the instrument. A coolie holding another instrument rolled from pure terror, head over heels into a neighbouring ravine, and the other helpers fled, so that the surveyor was compelled to face his foe alone. Unarmed as he was, and at a loss what to do, he seized his walking stick, and mechanically struck at the tiger, when to his relief the animal suddenly turned tail and disappeared in the jungle. On the west coast of Sumatra, on the road from Korinchi to the coast, tigers are said to have killed last year sixteen travellers. For a while they even stopped the conveyance of the mail from the interior, and it was only after added guards attacked the tigers from superstitious motives. Once when one of them was carried away out of an armed party, his companions "asked the tiger for mercy" and made no attempt at rescue. The Dutch government, finding this superstitious dread so strong, have been compelled to content themselves with building lofty and tiger-proof night shelters for travellers on the road.

THE STREET OF THE PAST.

Deserted not—still roll along
The throbbing chords of life's great song.
Traffic and trouble, toil and care,
The vocal parts of which all must bear.
Deserted not—old faces look
Out on the world's strange picture book.
Just as they did in days long spent,
When Love came smiling, stayed, and—went.
The little changed, it winds the same,
And here I have a home could claim.
The same, but yet how different,
Since love that visit in its quest.
There is the same old shop of prints
Still gorgeous in its usual tints.
But who is here to take my hand,
A stranger I, in this my land?
And who is here with love to greet
One who once lived in this old street?
Fast falls away earth's passing bliss,
And what remains of it but this?
This—an old house with cements high,
Old street, old memories, and I.
Where are the voices in whose sound
My sweetest poetry I found?
Where are the smiles which were the light
Of girlhood's glad expectant sight?
And where the hearts long faithful deemed,
In that sweet vision girlhood dreamed.
Gone—sleeping in a trance of years,
Beneath a sea of many tears.
A sea which ne'er gives up its dead,
A sleep untried by angels' tread.
And they were here the treasured most,
And therefore, sooner to be lost.
Oh how I long to meet the eyes
I may see, till God say "Ade!"
And they only to forget,
They pass along at times may yet,
And can they, without memory,
Of what has been, when life is young,
And lisped its tale with honeyed tongue?
Ah, yes, they must remember still,
Although old Time has had his will.
And done what death could never do—
Made false the hearts that once were true.
So runs the weary world away;
No joys born of the earth can stay.
And in my heart, like theirs, too cold?
Too fashioned after earthly mould?
My soul too far diseased in care
For the sweet medicine of prayer?
Nay, I will look beyond the past,
To where love lives, and lives to last.
And lips by parting have grown pale,
May meet where angels tell the tale.
Here—an old street and memory;
There—meeting and eternity!

KAY BEE.

THE BIRMINGHAM RAILWAY COLLISION.

VERDICT OF MANSLAUGHTER.
The inquest on the bodies of the two men killed in the collision at Birmingham on the 27th May was held by Mr. Oliver Pemberton, the city coroner. The names of the dead were William Weatherby, groom, a passenger in the Midland train, who was killed instantaneously, and Robert Sexton, the guard of the London and North-Western train, who died on the following day. The London express due in Birmingham at 4.45, and the Midland express between Derby and Bristol, due in Birmingham at 4.55, met at Derby Junction signal-box, near Lawley-street. The Midland train was running at thirty-five miles an hour, and on arriving at the junction, crossed over to the North-Western main line. The North-Western train, which was travelling at 40 miles an hour, had travelled parallel with it for some distance, and dashed into it at the junction, with the result that a horse-box of the Midland train was smashed, and several coaches injured, while the engine, tender, and goods van of the North-Western train crashed through the trestle of the bridge and fell off into a stable pond at How-street. Weatherby was killed in the horse-box and a valuable hunter mare and foal were so injured that they had to be destroyed. The North-Western engine driver and fireman, together with the guard, Sexton, went over the bridge and were seriously injured, chiefly by the scalding steam liberated by the bursting of the engine boiler. Several of the passengers were also injured in both trains and some are still under medical treatment.

George Dale, signalman at Derby Junction signal-box, said that at 4.50 he received a message from the Glaston signal-box to be ready for the London express to pass to New-street. He passed the signal to the Glaston train, and the signal was clear. He lowered the signal for the train to pass, and at 4.52 received a signal from Duddleston Mill box to be ready for the Midland express, which had to cross at the junction on to the North-Western main line. He signalled back "section clear," but the driver of the Midland train must proceed with caution, and stop outside the Midland home signal in front of the Derby Junction box. The Midland train, however, came on at thirty-five miles an hour, and passed the signals. The North-Western train ran side by side with it, and at the crossing the collision occurred. Duddleston Mill box, said he held out a green flag to caution the Midland driver, but the latter did not appear to notice it, as he did not wave his hand in acknowledgment. Several other witnesses stated that the signals were against the Midland train.—P. E. Fear, the driver of the train, who has been arrested on charge of manslaughter, gave evidence. He said he had been driving the express between Bristol and Derby for two years. The signals were "off" between Saltley and Derby Junction, where the distance signal was at danger. He passed it, and then saw the signals were "off" to New-street, and so was the one at the Grand Junction. He noticed nothing until he saw the signalman at Derby Junction holding his hand out of the window, and then he applied the brake. Immediately afterwards the collision occurred. He did not see the North-Western train.—George Baker, fireman, corroborated this statement.—Mr. Loveday, chief inspector, Midland Railway, said there were confusing elements in connection with the signals. For about 180 yards they appeared to alter their relative positions owing to a chimney and the curve. He had known Fear for several years, and was a man of good repute.—The jury returned a verdict of manslaughter against Fear, who was committed for trial at the assizes, but allowed bail.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE IN A TRAMCAR.

Joseph Clark, lately a driver in the service of the London Street Tramways Company, while travelling in a car for Hampstead, cut his throat with a razor, and was taken to Queen's Hospital in Maldon-road, Kentish Town. He was conveyed to the North-Western London Hospital, where he was detained. It is believed that he committed the rash act through being dismissed from employment.

THE PLAUSIBLE OF RATING AND DRINKING.

Work up Breakfast, Dinner, and Tea Services with Hudson's Extract of SOLE. Make good 8/1. Now! Leave no small. Make Extra, Pure, Sweet, and anything washed with it scrupulously clean and cool, and greatly increasing the pleasure and safety of eating and drinking. Sold everywhere, in Packet only.—(Advt.)

THE POLITICAL ANGLER.

An artful grand old fisherman,
In sore and anxious state,
Went forth one day, with line and hook,
And before he was long baited,
For well he knows that nowadays
The fish are very shy,
And will not take the same old bait
He used in days gone by.

Wild promises he scattered round,
To draw the gudgeons near,
Then kindly placed before their eyes
The moral thought so dear;
The "Home Rule" bait at first he tried,
But that was found to fail,
The fishes would not bite at all,
It was so thin and stale.

"One man, one vote," he started next,
Which lured some to their fate;
He favoured well his bait,
He favoured well his bait,
But suddenly he took fright,
The fisher bait he offered them
Exposed the hook to sight.

Al! trust him not, ye voters all,
Beware his tempting bait,
He will not keep his promises
To elevate your state.
He only longs to gain your votes
To ponder to his pride,
Then when he has you in his power
Will cast your waste aside.

Take warning from those years of power
When he alone did guide;
Did he ever prove by deeds to be
Upon the workers' side?
Has he not sold his trade and was,
Old Ireland's wretched state,
And then he'll give you once again
If you accept his bait.

Bromley-by-Bow. GOSNOLD PISCUS.

THE SHEPHERD'S ACCIDENT.

TO THE EDITOR OF "THE PEOPLE."
Sir,—As a Volunteer Artilleryman of eighteen years' standing will you allow me to say a few words in protest against the new and, to my idea, extremely dangerous regulation which was undoubtedly the cause of the loss of a valuable life at Sheerness last week. The old method of not only lighting the gun, but having everything in a safe position for firing before placing the tube in the vent was certainly safer and better than the new style, in which the lanyard being fastened to the cascabel, the tube, when the vent immediately the gun is run up, and before the traversing numbers, &c., have completed their work and the gun got into a proper position for firing. This is obviously unsafe, and it is a great wonder that a serious accident has not happened ere this, as in the event of a handspike or lever catching in the lanyard, the gun is fired prematurely with disastrous results to the detachment. Of course, one would say that the handspikes should be kept clear of the lanyard, but only those who have tried it know how difficult it is in the hurry of practice to always lay them down carefully, and when the slightest slip might mean fatal results to some of the detachment, the only remedy and safest plan is not to put the tube into the vent until the gun is ready for firing, but to keep the vent lever in the old drill.—Yours, &c., W. A. B. 8th June, 1892.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY AND ASSAULT.

At Worship-street Police Court, William Henley, 22, who said he was a labourer, was charged with having been concerned with two other men in stealing from the person of James Pascoe a watch and chain, and further with violently assaulting him.—The prosecutor appeared to be very seriously injured. His face on one side had three surgical plaisters, his right eye was blackened and his face severely contused. He said that at 10 o'clock on Monday night in How-street, Kingsland-road, he was pounced upon by three men, who robbed of his watch and chain, value £11, knocked him down, kicked him about the face, and jumped on him, injuring his head and face as it now appeared. His watch and part of the chain was produced. He found it in his waistcoat pocket when on the way to the station, but he was certain it was taken from him.—Theresa Clark, a young woman living in How-street, said she saw prosecutor clinging to prisoner's coat, and calling out, "You've got my watch." The prisoner then struck him on the face with his fist, knocking him down. The prosecutor continued to hold the prisoner's coat, and the prisoner with his right hand hit him on the head and face. He got away and hid himself. Meanwhile a witness named Clinch had fetched a constable. As the latter approached the prisoner left his hiding place, and with his hat down over his eyes went up to the crowd round the prosecutor, and asked, "Whose watch?" The prosecutor, opening his coat, said, "I've been robbed of my watch." The prisoner seemed to roll up against the prosecutor, and witness saw him push something into the prosecutor's waistcoat. After-wards he saw the watch-chain hanging from his pocket, and he was not there when the prosecutor opened his coat. After-wards he found that his watch and chain had been put into the pocket. Witness pointed out the prisoner to the constable, but the other two men had escaped.—It was stated that the prisoner had been previously convicted of stealing from the person, and Mr. Rose committed him to the Old Bailey for trial for highway robbery.

SHEPHERDING AT CARDIFF.

Seven more shepherders have been convicted at the Cardiff Police Court.—The first defendant was Mary Kingston, of Ivor-street.—Defendant acknowledged her guilt, and it being stated that she had been fined £3 and costs in February last, a penalty of £10 and costs was imposed, the alternative being two months' hard labour.—Margaret Coglin, of Locknow-street, was charged with a similar offence, and for the prosecution it was stated that a regular public-house trade was being done on the night of the 28th and morning of May 29th.—Previous convictions having been proved, the magistrates decided to impose a fine of £10, and costs, with the alternative of two months' hard labour.—Martha Millward, of Bazaar-street, was the next defendant.—Officers Gough and Dix were the witnesses in this case, and spoke to seeing fourteen women leaving the house with jugs and bottles, and being supplied with beer over the wall.—A previous conviction was proved against the defendant, and she was again fined £10 and costs, or three months' hard labour.—A fine of £10 and costs was imposed for a like offence on Mary Burrows, of Frederick-street, the alternative being two months' hard labour.—Two other defendants were each fined £5, and another £3 and costs, for selling beer without licences.

A CARD.

THE CARD.—The Reverend Joseph Selmer's Maxims Prescription No. 2, as discovered in the hot Table Lands of Old Mexico, is a guaranteed cure for all debilitating diseases, and will cure all derangements of the urinary organs, pains in the back and loins, gravel, palpitation of the heart, and all tremulousness, kindred ailments dependent upon wasting diseases or early decay. One patient sufficient to cure any ordinary case. Detailed testimonials will be sent on request. Price 6d. per bottle. Solely sold by Messrs. Selmer, 11, Ludgate-square, London, W.C.

DEFENDING SHAKSPERE'S AVON.

A company of people's friends chiefly composed of past and members of Balliol College, brought themselves into jeopardy (says the Cambridge Review), in a good cause. Resolute certain barricades which have been built across the River Avon near Stratford-upon-Avon, they sallied out with a sledge-hammer and other implements, broke the barricade, lost and dived after the sledge-hammer, withstood with dauntless breasts a number of gamekeepers, and finally gave their names to the policeman with conscious pride. The population of Stratford-upon-Avon expressed sympathy and admiration throughout the proceedings, and the question is whether they will provide funds to fight the matter to the bitter end, or whether the band of deliverers must pay damages.

A NEW MORMON SETTLEMENT.

A correspondent in Salt Lake City telegraphs that a large number of Mormons are about to leave there for Mexico to found a new settlement, which they call the "New Mormon province of the future." The territory secured thus far is only 100,000 acres in extent, but it is admirably located about sixty miles south of Chihuahua, and has been heard of in perpetuity by the Mexican Government, and a provision for increasing the land has been made. The land is fertile and well watered, and in all respects suited to the agricultural and pastoral tastes of the people. The most interesting fact in connection with this new hegira is the question of polygamy. It is well known that a long-existing custom in the Mormon community, which the United States laws are largely due to the rigidity and persistency with which latter-day legislation within the provisions of the constitution has broken up polygamy in Utah. The final result of the prosecutions of prominent Mormons for polygamy was an announcement by the Mormon church that thenceforth polygamy, it being in opposition to the laws of the country, would be prohibited by the church. All the elders and leaders of the church who at that time had from two to seven wives each proceeded to put aside their superfluous partners and content themselves with one each. It was given out broadcast that the Mormon community would make it obligatory for all true Mormons to obey the laws of the country under which they lived, and the prosecutions ceased. It becomes interesting in view of this fact to note that in the great Mexican colony polygamy is to be revived without interference on the part of the Mexican authorities. The settlement plan as it was which Salt Lake City was established. The land will be divided into small farms, and every family will be given a home with the beginning of an orchard, a vineyard, &c. The first settlement will number about 500 families, including nearly 3,000 people.

KILLING A SHARK IN IRELAND.

In an account of the Rev. W. S. Green's survey of the West of Ireland fishing grounds, Sir H. Gore Booth tells a story of the killing of a shark:—"We heard a yell and saw three or four girls running down to the cliff. A minute afterwards I saw a man (John Cloonan) making tracks towards us as if he had a mad bull after him. There was a quick shout on the line to the foreman, clapped the harpoon into the gun, while the four girls urged the boat at top speed to meet the fish. He turned back towards the pier, and the men had to force the boat to her highest speed to come up with the shark. The fish was thirty or forty minutes to accomplish the task."

FASHIONS IN NEW YORK.

For years now it has been noticed of the New York woman that while she was the best dressed female in the country, she was also the most inconspicuous. But a change (says the New York correspondent of the San Francisco Argonaut) has come over the spirit of her dream! This spring she has burst out like a tiger-moth, brilliant as to colour, gorgeous as to material, startling as to cut, and making a sudden break to be as conspicuous as they know how, and the modes, blacks and tans of a season ago have given place to the most dazzling white, or palest gray, or a sort of mahogany red that rise up and strike you in the face half a block down the street. A peacock is not more brilliant than this woman, and a peacock being arrayed in her best. Sometimes she is in black, striped gorgeously with yellow and green and pink. Bright pink and green ruffles show all round her petticoat's edge, and her diminutive waist has tight bands of stripes round it. Sometimes she is palely clad, with great white frills and shoulders. As for her hats, the flowers that bloom in the spring bloom on them in immense bunches—every sort and shade of flower, some nodding high up in the air on long stalks, some twining round and round in thick wreaths. Over all she ties a huge white veil, with white flowers all over it, and hanging down her back. The most remarkable thing in this sudden freak of fashion to deck its votaries out like the rainbow is that there seems to be no heed paid to harmony or the careful combination of colours. At the recent society functions nobody's hat matched her dress, nobody seemed to consider that a white frill and black gown did not harmonise well with a pale-green and blue hat. Women in stripes of the most glaring hue caught your eye on every side, and with the stripes went large hats ornamented with diamond buckles and great bunches of the palest tinted feathers, or purple and yellow flowers nodding on their stems.

A FAMILY STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

According to a despatch from Grats, a thunderbolt struck an isolated cottage at a place called Gamin, near Theodosia. The house was occupied by a peasant named Hagenhuber and his wife and their six children, whose ages ranged from 2 to 14 years. Not a single member of the family escaped. The cottage was set on fire by the lightning, and when the neighbours arrived they only heard a few groans. The charred remains were afterwards grouped round the table, and it is thought that they must have been engaged in prayer for protection from the fury of the storm. The saddest feature of the calamity was that the scene was witnessed by the peasant's mother, 80 years of age, who had just returned from a visit to some friends only to find that she was the sole survivor of the three generations.

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In an account of the Rev. W. S. Green's survey of the West of Ireland fishing grounds, Sir H. Gore Booth tells a story of the killing of a shark:—"We heard a yell and saw three or four girls running down to the cliff. A minute afterwards I saw a man (John Cloonan) making tracks towards us as if he had a mad bull after him. There was a quick shout on the line to the foreman, clapped the harpoon into the gun, while the four girls urged the boat at top speed to meet the fish. He turned back towards the pier, and the men had to force the boat to her highest speed to come up with the shark. The fish was thirty or forty minutes to accomplish the task."

FASHIONS IN NEW YORK.

For years now it has been noticed of the New York woman that while she was the best dressed female in the country, she was also the most inconspicuous. But a change (says the New York correspondent of the San Francisco Argonaut) has come over the spirit of her dream! This spring she has burst out like a tiger-moth, brilliant as to colour, gorgeous as to material, startling as to cut, and making a sudden break to be as conspicuous as they know how, and the modes, blacks and tans of a season ago have given place to the most dazzling white, or palest gray, or a sort of mahogany red that rise up and strike you in the face half a block down the street. A peacock is not more brilliant than this woman, and a peacock being arrayed in her best. Sometimes she is in black, striped gorgeously with yellow and green and pink. Bright pink and green ruffles show all round her petticoat's edge, and her diminutive waist has tight bands of stripes round it. Sometimes she is palely clad, with great white frills and shoulders. As for her hats, the flowers that bloom in the spring bloom on them in immense bunches—every sort and shade of flower, some nodding high up in the air on long stalks, some twining round and round in thick wreaths. Over all she ties a huge white veil, with white flowers all over it, and hanging down her back. The most remarkable thing in this sudden freak of fashion to deck its votaries out like the rainbow is that there seems to be no heed paid to harmony or the careful combination of colours. At the recent society functions nobody's hat matched her dress, nobody seemed to consider that a white frill and black gown did not harmonise well with a pale-green and blue hat. Women in stripes of the most glaring hue caught your eye on every side, and with the stripes went large hats ornamented with diamond buckles and great bunches of the palest tinted feathers, or purple and yellow flowers nodding on their stems.

DEFENDING SHAKSPERE'S AVON.

A company of people's friends chiefly composed of past and members of Balliol College, brought themselves into jeopardy (says the Cambridge Review), in a good cause. Resolute certain barricades which have been built across the River Avon near Stratford-upon-Avon, they sallied out with a sledge-hammer and other implements, broke the barricade, lost and dived after the sledge-hammer, withstood with dauntless breasts a number of gamekeepers, and finally gave their names to the policeman with conscious pride. The population of Stratford-upon-Avon expressed sympathy and admiration throughout the proceedings, and the question is whether they will provide funds to fight the matter to the bitter end, or whether the band of deliverers must pay damages.

A CARD.

THE CARD.—The Reverend Joseph Selmer's Maxims Prescription No. 2, as discovered in the hot Table Lands of Old Mexico, is a guaranteed cure for all debilitating diseases, and will cure all derangements of the urinary organs, pains in the back and loins, gravel, palpitation of the heart, and all tremulousness, kindred ailments dependent upon wasting diseases or early decay. One patient sufficient to cure any ordinary case. Detailed testimonials will be sent on request. Price 6d. per bottle. Solely sold by Messrs. Selmer, 11, Ludgate-square, London, W.C.

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THE "EVERYTHING" FOR MEN.

A CORRECTED ELECTRIC BATH and Shampoo (Mr. Harwood's latest invention). It acts directly upon the vital organs by immediately generating with invigorating electric currents, which pass from the spinal cord direct to the brain. It cannot fail to restore impaired vitality, and to speedily remove that vital enemy, the loss of hair, which is so often the

against the sweaters in all parts of England and Scotland. Moreover, the work is done in comfortable work-rooms under sanitary conditions, the wages are 20 per cent higher than the ordinary manufacturer's is paid, and the workpeople get a share of the profits. Here, then, we have a remarkable instance of the power of co-operation in production to paralyse the power of the evil of sweating. If co-operation can do nothing else, it will overthrow the sweater, it will then have justified its existence. On the whole, we may say that, if co-operation has not yet justified all the anticipations which have been formed concerning its future, it is nevertheless, a reality.

Industrial life of the nation and in the solution of the problems of capital and labour. Especially valuable is the influence of co-operative societies in promoting those habits of prudence and self-reliance which, rather than to State interference, we must look to diminish pauperism. The difficulties which stand in the way of the practical realization of any scheme of State pensions for old age were referred to in a very common sense spirit by Sir William Harcourt in his speech to the Manchester Unity of Oddfellows last Wednesday evening. Naturally the great friendly societies, such as the Oddfellows, do not look with favourable eyes upon plans which would, to some extent, cut the ground from under their feet. But the objections to all schemes of State intervention in this matter are not merely the outcome of rivalry. The fact is, that the working man does not care to begin saving at 20 on the chance of securing a small pension at 65. As Sir William Harcourt said of himself, the working man of 20 doubts, and very reasonably, that he will live to be 65. Hence, if he is to begin to save for that distant possibility of old age and poverty he must be made to do so. Since, however, the working man has a vote, it is extremely unlikely that he will ever sanction the adoption of a measure making thrift compulsory. In short, such schemes as Mr. Chamberlain's are impossible without compulsion, and compulsion the working man will not endure. Thrift must be an individual effort; we cannot impose it upon men by Act of Parliament.

THE PROFITS OF HAWKING NEWSPAPERS.

A man named Rodger, aged between 50 and 60, whose occupation for a long period has been the selling of newspapers in the streets of Worcester, dropped dead from heart disease on Monday afternoon. On examining the house where Rodger lived, found in a very humble way the police found bank receipts for about £1,000, as well as a quantity of loose gold and silver.

FIRE IN CHESHIRE.

An outbreak of fire occurred on Wednesday night at St. Lawrence-lane, Cheshire, in a warehouse occupied by Mr. J. E. Tydeman, agent; Mr. C. Barber, commission agent; Mr. W. Haywood, trimming manufacturer; Mr. H. P. Jones, agent; and Messrs. Knowles, Cook, and Co., stuff merchants. Through hot ashes, the back part of the first floor had been set on fire, and the flames had spread when the engines arrived. The flames had obtained a considerable hold, but the firemen burst open the doors, and getting to work, rapidly succeeded in extinguishing the flames.

ACCIDENT ON THE GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

The engine known as the "Cornishman" went off the line at Durston, near Taunton on Thursday afternoon, through the breaking of an axle. No carriage left the line. Another engine was sent for from Bridgwater, and the train was taken to Taunton where another engine was requisitioned, and the train proceeded on its journey after a delay of nearly an hour.

THE PREMIER OF NEW SOUTH WALES.

The Hon. George Dibbs, Premier of New South Wales, who arrived in London on Wednesday, had a long interview with Lord Knutsford at the Colonial Office on Thursday, and will have other meetings with the Colonial Secretary, in connection with his mission from the Australian colonies, the object of which is to advance the credit of the colonies in the eyes of British investors.

THE NEW SITE FOR THE BLUECOAT SCHOOL.

The Council of Almoners of Christ's Hospital, after considering over 100 different sites, and personally inspecting many of them, have decided to purchase the estate of the Aylesbury Dairy Company, near Hareham, for a site for the hospital's new boarding school.

EXEMPLARY SENTENCES.

At Leeds on Thursday, Mr. H. Harrison, a local bus proprietor, and a driver in his employ, named Thwaites, were sent to prison each for three weeks, without the option of a fine, for cruelly ill-treating a horse by working it while in sound state.

WELSHMEN BEGIN TO DOUBT.

The Welsh faith in Mr. Gladstone is, the *Western Mail* says, becoming weaker, and certain of the papers speak out plainly that they have no further confidence in him. The Clergy Discipline Bill has shaken their faith in his promise to disestablish and disendow the church, and they have resolved to adopt the tactics of the Parnellites and demand what they want. The *Western*, the Saturday edition of the *Gemid*, makes a clean breast of it.

We must remember, it says, that Mr. Gladstone is a churchman of churchmen. His action in connection with the Church Discipline Bill is one proof out of many of where his sympathies lie. The *Western* must propose a Disestablishment and Disendowment Bill, and take it to Mr. Gladstone at the beginning of the new Parliament, and tell him that the Welsh support for Irish Home Rule depends upon his support for Irish Home Rule carried through Parliament.

The more thoughtful and experienced Welsh Nonconformists know that the only hope for disestablishment lies in loyalty to the Liberal party and in the fact that they regarded the new party of four as suicidal. The Rev. D. S. Davies, of Carmarthen, writes to the *Gemid* deprecating the attacks made upon Mr. Gladstone. "If the bond of union with Mr. Gladstone is severed," he says, "there will be no hope of returning to Mr. Gladstone. It is the only hold upon the Nonconformists." Dr. P. Jones writes a strong article in the same paper against Mr. Gladstone. "We must have representatives to go before him," he argues, "not to follow him." The *Gemid* complains of the indifference of Mr. Gladstone to Welsh affairs. "He was expected to attend a reception given by Lady Abercrombie to certain Welsh ladies, but he went to the theatre and sent his wife instead." The editor of the *Western* writes strongly sometimes, but not recklessly, and the following words are significant:—

We respect Mr. Gladstone. We believe him to be the greatest statesman of the age. But he is not a leader in connection with true religious liberty, and we do not believe that we shall ever obtain disestablishment and disendowment through him.

SACRILEGE.

The other night a daring burglary was committed at Chester Cathedral. The thieves had secured themselves in the building before it was closed for the night, and then robbed five collection-boxes containing contributions to the restoration fund of the cathedral. One box contained nearly £20 and the others jointly must have amounted to a larger sum. Looks had been forced in each case. The thieves made an easy escape by withdrawing the bar of the west front door and scaling the tower.

THE GENERAL ELECTION. MR. CHAMBERLAIN ON THE SITUATION.

Mr. Chamberlain, speaking at a meeting of Liberal Unionist officials in Birmingham, said, in view of the approaching general election, he was able to speak hopefully of the prospects of the Unionist party throughout the kingdom. He compared the Gladstonian party to spendthrifts, who made promises which they could not be called on to fulfil. Never in the history of English politics, he said, had a great leader occupied a position so humiliating as Mr. Gladstone had done in this mad pursuit of the votes of the electorate. Mr. Gladstone had changed his opinions on the subject of labour legislation, agricultural labour, taxation of ground rents, and local option, and adopted them as parts of his programme in order to secure votes in support of his Irish policy. The Liberal leader had now undertaken to see the workmen in reference to the question of eight hours, and although three weeks ago he was entirely opposed to any conference, it would not be surprising if in three weeks' time Mr. Gladstone was one of the most fervent advocates of the principle of a universal eight hours. These proposals had been accepted by Mr. Gladstone as a bribe, in order to secure support for his Irish policy, and he—this great leader for whom they had all in their time entertained the greatest respect and admiration—had now descended to the level of the American stump orator, who said, "These are my opinions, gentlemen, and if you do not like them, they can be changed." It had been considered necessary to bring down a ministry from Scotland and Birmingham. How did Lord Rosebery propose to convert the Liberals of Birmingham? The first thing he did was to employ the meanest and the most contemptible instruments in the whole armoury of Gladstonian misrepresentation. Did they not think there was some sanctity in a man coming down to all the vulgarities of the Tory Government? Lord Rosebery was once a leader in Israel, a leader of the Liberal party, and he now was tied not to the coat tails, but to the nether garment, of Mr. O'Brien. As to the legislation of the Tory Government, it was fully worthy of support by the Unionist party. Chamberlain's accusation of Rosebery of dealing with Ulster in a peevish manner. The question of Ulster was a serious question with which the Gladstonians would have to deal before they were much older. They had a right to ask from the Gladstonian leaders what treatment they meant to mete out to Ulster. How did they intend to secure the recognition of the supremacy of the Imperial Parliament which they professed to desire, and which was one sure guarantee for the lives and liberties of every subject of the Crown? He did not believe that in our whole history there was an instance of such a deliberate attempt to drag the nation into a policy which it was not allowed to understand, and to secure the adoption of views which had never been explained to it. He still had hopes that they might yet have the honour of bringing back their fellow-Liberals from the paths into which they had unwittingly strayed and of raising them once more to a higher level of patriotism and self-respect.

MR. GOSCHEN.

Mr. Goschen presided at a meeting at Hawkhurst in support of the Unionist candidate for the Ashford Division of Kent, Mr. Lawrence Hardy. He said that in a few weeks the electors would be called upon to elect their representative, and the Government pointed with confidence to both the legislative and administrative work during the past year. They had shown that it was possible to govern Ireland wisely and with beneficial results, without neglecting the interests of the rest of the United Kingdom. The Unionists were the party of progressive performance, whereas the Gladstonians were the party of promissory promises, which were intended to deceive the electors, but were never to be fulfilled. The Gladstonian orators were like conjurers, bringing out of the Radical hat all sorts of beautiful promises which could not be realised. The programmes and speeches of Radical leaders were magnificent but extremely vague, whereas the Unionists were a practical party, and it was a practical party that they hoped to elect. He had no knowledge of the writer, Mr. Walter Joseph, who was a student at St. Thomas's Hospital. He showed the letter to his solicitor, and then took no further steps, but showed it to his two sons when they visited him on May 12th. On June 1st Inspector Tunbridge came to see him, and witness authorised his son, who had been previously lodging in the Lambeth Palace-road, for two years and a half, to hand the letter and papers over to the police. Mr. Walter J. Harper, son of the last witness, said he had quite recently commenced practising near Barnstable. He lodged for two and a half years, but had never spoken in and out of court, and he said he had seen the document produced. Mr. G. Waters, solicitor for the accused, asked to see the alleged blackmailing letter, and Neil lent over the document, evidently anxious to catch a glimpse of it. The Magistrate: Without casting the least suspicion on you in the world, I might ask whether you ever knew either of the two named girls. Witness: No, I never knew them.

THE ATTORNEY-GENERAL.

Sir R. Webster, M.P., addressed a large meeting on the lawn of Appley Towers, Ryde. To the Loyalists of Ulster about to assemble in conference he would, he said, like to convey the message that the constituents of Ireland should fight for the coming election, if only for the purpose of rallying the forces of the Unionists. It was the duty of every loyal subject to use his utmost endeavours to maintain the supremacy of the Crown, for it was clear that the attacks of their opponents on the House of Lords were indirect attacks upon the throne of her Majesty.

APPEAL TO THE RURAL VOTER.

The Rural World, the official organ of the Rural Labourers' League, publishes an address from the league to the rural population, signed by Mr. Jesse Collins, M.P., Mr. Austin Chamberlain, M.P., and Mr. Stanton. The address, which is published in view of the near approach of a general election, calls attention to numerous measures passed by the present Parliament, and states that a consideration of these measures shows that more useful legislation to the rural and town working classes has been enacted during the period the Unionist Government has been in power than during any similar period within the past generation. It is clear, continues the address, that the Gladstonians, while they may talk on other matters, have one thing in view, and that is to secure the "Home Rule" in view before everything else; and the rural as well as the town voters would make a grievous mistake in supporting any Home Rule candidate at the approaching contest. The manifesto concludes:—"We ask the labourers for the sake of their wives and families to support the Unionist party, who have a six years' record of good honest work actually done, and who have many further valuable measures in hand, which will be passed into law if they remain in power. We have no purpose to serve but the true interests of labourers, and desire only to place facts before them."

THE ELCHO SHIELD.

The following gentlemen, having made the highest scores in the competition at Raheny, will be members of the Irish team to shoot for the Elcho Shield.—Maj. Benton, E. Smith, A. Gandy, F. C. Cooper, Capt. J. Milner, and W. J. Smith. They have the right to nominate other two members of the team, and they will nominate them from a list which includes Messrs. Caldwell, Coghlan, and Henry.

THE STAMFORD-STREET POISONING MYSTERY. SENSATIONAL STATEMENTS.

Although the facts that have transpired concerning the mysterious poisoning of two girls in Stamford-street and of other females in South London (says the *London Press*) have been known for some time, the public attention that previous notorious crimes have done in London, there is no doubt that what has been admitted by the police that some revelations of an extraordinary character will be made within a few days, pointing to systematic poisoning of women and girls by an individual of whose identity the police profess to be certain. The known names of the victims have been variously stated, as many as seven having been confidently alleged to have been discovered, but the Scotland Yard detectives who are working up the case place the number between which they can trace a direct connection at four. They are, however, following up a long list of instances of mysterious poisoning of women of obscure position and habits, with a view to ascertaining if they present any features in common with those of the poisoning of Alice Marsh and Emma Shrivell, in Stamford-street, and Ellen Downham in Waterloo-road. The similarity in cases of mysterious poisoning that have occurred in the Lambeth district during the past two years appears to have first attracted the attention of the authorities at St. Thomas's Hospital, where, to use the phrase of one of the officers in speaking to a correspondent on Monday, it was remarked that these "cases" were becoming far too common. The attention of the Treasury was attracted by recurring cases of mysterious poisoning which were treated at the hospital, and the Scotland Yard detectives were advised, with the consequence that the particulars of each case of known poisoning of women and of other cases of mysterious deaths of women and girls in the neighbourhood during the past two years have been collected and inquired into. The police are now in the process of making a series of remarkable coincidences in these cases. The most striking is the fact that in each case the suspected individual has been in the habit of writing letters to his victims, signing himself in each case "Fred" or "Freddie." Quite a number of these have come into the hands of the police who believe that they have by this means established the identity of the culprit. He is described as a man of middle age, full figure, and with hard, cruel-looking eyes. The police have made inquiries at a house at which the suspect used to lodge, and have taken possession of some articles which he left behind him. They ascertained that he was on one occasion brought a young woman to the house—a fine, bright-looking girl, and the detectives believe they are able to say who she is. The Stamford-street case is forming the basis of the police. Inquiries at the house where the girls Marsh and Shrivell were poisoned do not add much to what has been said in public of the case, but the content of the house, a German, does say that one of their visitors was a fine stout man, a description which corresponds to that of the mysterious "Fred." The police had a theory as to the motive of the poisoner, which is as startling as it is horrible.

THE CHARGE OF BLACKMAILING.

Thomas Neil was charged on remand before Sir J. Bridge at Bow-street Police Court on Friday, with attempting to extort money from Dr. W. H. Harper, of Barnstable. Mr. Angus Lewis appeared on behalf of the public prosecutor. He said he would prove that the accused, for some time, lived at 103, Lambeth Palace-road, where Mr. Harper also lodged, but the latter was totally unaware of his presence there. Evidence made all sorts of inquiries about Mr. Harper, and went into his room in his absence. Several specimens of Neil's handwriting would be produced, and there was no doubt that he could prove that the accused wrote the letters which were the subject of the charge. Dr. Harper said he lived at Barnstable. On the 26th of April he received a letter (produced) by post bearing the London postmark. The letter enclosed three circulars (also produced). Witness never heard the name of Murray before; he had no knowledge of the writer. He had a son, Walter Joseph, a student at St. Thomas's Hospital. He showed the letter to his solicitor, and then took no further steps, but showed it to his two sons when they visited him on May 12th. On June 1st Inspector Tunbridge came to see him, and witness authorised his son, who had been previously lodging in the Lambeth Palace-road, for two years and a half, to hand the letter and papers over to the police. Mr. Walter J. Harper, son of the last witness, said he had quite recently commenced practising near Barnstable. He lodged for two and a half years, but had never spoken in and out of court, and he said he had seen the document produced. Mr. G. Waters, solicitor for the accused, asked to see the alleged blackmailing letter, and Neil lent over the document, evidently anxious to catch a glimpse of it. The Magistrate: Without casting the least suspicion on you in the world, I might ask whether you ever knew either of the two named girls. Witness: No, I never knew them.

EVIDENCE OF THE CORONER.

Mr. G. P. Wyatt, the Lambeth coroner, said he held the inquests concerning the deaths of the two girls, Marsh and Shrivell, in April last. Marsh was not the real name—it was Alice Burgess. The inquest was concluded on May 2nd, and the verdicts of death were returned. On the last day of the inquest he received through the post the letters produced. One was merely, "Will you please give the enclosed letter to the foreman of the jury?" Sir J. Bridge read the letter to the foreman, which was as follows:—

Dear Sir—I beg to inform you that one of my operations has resulted in the death of the daughter of Dr. W. H. Harper, of Barnstable, and the son of Dr. Harper, of Barnstable, is responsible for the deaths of the two girls, Emma Shrivell and Alice Marsh, who having poisoned these two girls with strychnine. This proof you can have on paying my bill for services of George Clarke, detective, of Cockspur-street.

Mr. H. J. Clarke, a private inquiry agent, said that on May 26th he received a letter at his office in Cockspur-street. He did not know the writer, nor did he receive any other communication. The note read:—

If Mr. Wyatt, the coroner, calls on you in regard to the death of the girls Emma Shrivell and Alice Marsh, you can tell him you can give proof positive that Walter Harper, of Barnstable, is responsible for the deaths of the two girls, Emma Shrivell and Alice Marsh, who having poisoned these two girls with strychnine, provided he (the coroner) pays me for my services.—Yours respectfully, W. H. Marsh.

At home so much. Accused then said something about being a student for a long time. He showed her a case of pills.—Sir J. Bridge: What do you mean by a case?—Witness: A sample case (produced) containing small bottles of pills. He had often seen him write, and the letter now handed to witness was written by him as her request for her sister. Another letter he showed her afterwards appeared in the *British Medical Journal*. She could form no opinion whether the different letters produced were in the same handwriting as those she had personally seen the accused write. On Easter Monday last Mr. Harper was away, and Dr. Neil came into Mr. Harper's sitting-room, in which witness was at the time. He looked at his medical books in her presence, and then went out. The accused asked questions about Mr. Harper on Easter Monday, but she could not remember any of them.—By the Magistrate: He asked her what kind of gentleman he was, and she told him a very quiet one. (A laugh.) She also wanted to know where he lived, and she mentioned Barnstable. Whatever questions he asked she answered. Speaking about the inquest on the two girls, Marsh and Shrivell, he said on one occasion that it was

A COLD-BLOODED MURDER.

The Magistrate: Was that before or after the verdict of the coroner's jury?—The Witness: I cannot remember. Continuing, she said she had taken care of his cash-box, for she also some letters and a note-book. The latter he tore up in her presence when she handed it back. A week before he said the house was being watched, but the witness already knew it, and told him so. The witness had seen a small box in his cupboard; it contained pale green capsules. At present she could not remember the date, but she said she saw a box or a fortnight before the prisoner's arrest.—By the Magistrate: Some of the leaves in his note-book bore writing; it was a fellow one to the book he gave to her to enter his rent payments in.—By Mr. Waters: She could not be positive that the accused first came to September; he could not say away with him on Easter Monday, the prisoner was coming downstairs when the witness and her sister were dusting Mr. Harper's room. She did not ask him to come in nor did she say she would show him Dr. Harper's toys on the mantelpiece. Dr. Harper had a lot of nick-nacks about his room. The prisoner appeared to be

RATHER INQUIRIOUS.

and she told him so on several occasions. It was not until the first of the accused introduced the subject of the murder; it was Dr. Neil. She opened the pocket-book after it was handed into her keeping; only two or three leaves were written upon.—Mr. Waters said he could not then carry this cross-examination any further, but as there was to be a remand he would ask to read the names Mr. Boxer, manager of the Three Nuns Hotel, Highgate, and Mr. Edgar, who had been the acquaintance of the prisoner about a fortnight ago. He wished to join a Masonic lodge, whose members met at the Three Nuns. Witness was not connected with the lodge, but promised to make inquiries in his behalf. The prisoner wrote down his name and address after the first reference to the lodge, 103, Lambeth Palace-road.—Sergeant McIntyre, of Scotland Yard, said he made the acquaintance of the prisoner early in May. The prisoner knew who and what he was. He told witness he was a doctor of medicine, and had studied at St. Thomas's Hospital. He stated that he had been to Dublin, and had afterwards come to America, and then he explained, he represented G. H. Harvey, drug manufacturer, of Saratoga, U.S.A. Witness met him on Westminster Bridge on May 19th, and said, "Good morning, doctor; how are you getting on?" He replied, "I have been troubled with detectives following me the last two or three days. After coming there the first reference to the lodge, he followed him. He replied that the only reason he knew was that he happened to have some improper photographs about him. He asked witness if he would make inquiries and ascertain why he was being watched. Witness told him he would do so. On the 26th he told him the woman in the Westminster Bridge-road. The prisoner went to his lodgings to fetch a case of samples to show he was a bona fide commercial man. While he was gone, Chief-insp. Mulvaney and Insp. Harvey spoke to witness, and when the prisoner returned he introduced the prisoner to them. After the other officers had gone away, the prisoner walked in, and he had the prisoner's evening meal with a woman in the Westminster Bridge-road.

HE DESCRIBED HER AS A "RIP."

He said she told him that the police had sent her to make his acquaintance and find out who he was, as they believed he was connected with the Stamford-street poisoning case. He said the first reference to the affair, on May 24th witness called by appointment as the prisoner's lodgings, and made an agreement to meet him at the corner of Parliament-street the same evening. But sent Miss Sleeper to say he was too ill to do so, and would like to see him, and found the witness went to his lodgings, and found the prisoner there. He said that about a month before the last inquest on Marsh and Shrivell he met a man as he was leaving his lodgings in the morning who introduced himself as a detective, and said his name was Murray. This man questioned as to his knowledge of Dr. Harper and his association with him. He said the man produced two letters addressed to the girls Shrivell and Marsh at Stamford-street. The letters, he said, warned the girls to be careful of Dr. Harper, or he would poison them as he had done the girls Clover and Harvey. He described the man Murray as about 40 years of age, about 5 ft. 6 in. high, dark hair, dark coat with light brown trousers, and a hard felt hat, dark beard, whiskers, and moustache, with straggling grey hair. Prisoner then went down stairs and brought up a photograph of young Dr. Harper. Witness could prisoner he had been requested to obtain

SPECIMENS OF HIS HANDWRITING.

Specimens of his handwriting were produced. They afterwards talked over the Stamford-street case. After some discussion witness said, "Doctor, you seem to be pretty well acquainted with this matter." He said, "Yes, I have followed it closely in the *British Medical Journal*. Being a medical man I took an interest in it." On the 26th, after the witness met him at the corner of a street in the Westminster Bridge-road. He said he was going away at 3 o'clock and asked if he would be arrested if he left London. The witness told him he could not say, but if he would walk with him to Scotland Yard he would make inquiries at the department having that parties in the case. The witness then asked some distance over the bridge when the prisoner stopped and said "I am very suspicious of you, and will so no further. I believe you are playing me double. You sent a 'Rip' to meet me at the British Medical Journal office." The witness said he had not done so. Prisoner said he wrote a letter to the prisoner and put it in his hands, a responsible solicitor, but witness said it would not be consistent with his duties as a police officer to do so. The prisoner asked the witness to call at his lodgings to return the photograph of young Dr. Harper, but he said he would rather not call there again. The prisoner promised to meet him at a public house in the Westminster Bridge-road on the

following morning. He, however, failed to turn up. Mr. Waters said he would like to renew his cross-examination of this witness, and Mr. Angus Lewis intimated that he would recall him on a future occasion.—The prisoner was remanded for a week, it being understood that he would be again remanded until the following Monday.—Sir John Bridge refused to admit the prisoner to bail. Mr. Waters asked that four £5 notes and some clothing found in prisoner's possession might be given up to him.—Insp. Tonbridge stated that prisoner had received the notes from the bank.—Sir John said the money and clothes could be given up to the prisoner.

A PARIS MURDER BAND.

The trial of the famous Neully band of murderers commenced before the Seine Court of Assizes on Tuesday. Fourteen persons had to answer to numerous charges of perjury, in addition to which they were accused of murdering Fire Officer, a money lender, of Neully, on October 21st last, under circumstances of the greatest atrocity. The captain of the band is a man named André, aged 27, who began his career by starting a bank for stolen notes. He was discovered by the police and served a term of imprisonment in Massara Prison, on leaving which he led a party of ruffians whose object was to attack people living alone who were known to have valuables in their houses. In order to obtain information as to persons likely to possess property, André had become associated with a man of respectable standing and good connections named Nichol, an undertaker, at Neully, who was a former candidate for the post of municipal councillor. Nichol, a great friend of his, as the first victim, knowing him to be very rich. Two of the band, named Ivoral and Gandin, went to the old man's house in the Avenue de Neully and garrotted him. The struggle between Ivoral and Nichol was, however, so desperate that it is alleged the microbe strangled him, and then made off with the valuables they found. It was by an accident that some of the deceased man's property was traced to their possession, and they were then arrested. They subsequently made a full confession, and gave information which led to the arrest of their accomplices. Ten prisoners in all appeared before the court, three of the band—including a woman—having succeeded in leaving Paris. Another, named Garrus, attempted to commit suicide on Tuesday morning in his cell by inflicting a wound on himself in the groin with a knife. This caused his removal to the hospital, where he is in weak condition, although his life is not in danger. The five leading members of the criminal confederation were Frédéric Ivoral, aged 24; Auguste Gaudisart, 27; Eugene Michot, 43; Henri Barre, 33, and Paul André, 27. The others were only the obedient accomplices and occasional dupes of the able leaders. The trial did not attract much attention, the criminals being evidently deemed uninteresting, if not absolutely vulgar, by the fashionable men and women who crowd the assize court during sensational trials. The prisoners themselves were decidedly uninteresting in appearance, the elderly prisoner, Michot, and a villain in the plot, called Saut, who was in military uniform, attracting the most attention.—The case will last some days.

SUSPENSION OF A LONDON BANK.

The following circular was issued on Wednesday night by the Board of the New Oriental Bank Corporation (Limited):—Sir, I regret to inform you that the directors of the corporation at the meeting of the board held this afternoon, have found it necessary to suspend further payments by the bank, owing to the depreciation in silver, the consequent increasing distrust throughout the world, and the withdrawal of capital from the East, coupled with the wholly unprecedented condition of trade in China, Japan, the Straits, and Australia, and the consequent depression in Mauritius. Steps have been taken to protect the assets.—By order of the board, ROBERT TURNER KNOWN, General Manager.

A City correspondent says the catastrophe has been expected any time these last six or eight months, and, in fact, the bank could not have lived so long as it has done but for the fixed deposit system. In its origin, it was an attempt to build a new institution upon the ruins of an old, without clearing out to be heavily locked up in house property in Melbourne and in fact never got beyond its infancy. Its commitments in Mauritius, where its difficulties and those of the Oriental Bank Estates Company have lately been aggravated by pure misfortune. The immediate cause of the stoppage was the steady withdrawal of the fixed deposits as they became due. Within the last twelve months the bank has had to pay out fully a million in the amount of £1,000,000, and it is still liable for £4,000,000 for it advertised everywhere for these deposits at high rates of interest. Besides its fixed deposits, it is liable for about £600,000 on drafts and acceptances, and, contingently, for £200,000 on endorsements. It also joined the Banking Association, and the extent of its liabilities is still a million in the shares. Only half a million of this capital is sterling, the remainder is in rupee and dollar shares issued in the East. Attempts have been made to issue a Three-and-a-Half per Cent. Perpetual Debenture Stock, to take the place of the deposits fixed for two, but the stock was not fancied. There is, of course, no reserve fund.

A telegram from Melbourne on Thursday says:—The Melbourne and Sydney branches of the New Oriental Bank Corporation stopped payment this afternoon, but the suspension has not been followed by any panic. The deposits with the Melbourne branch amount to £257,000.

EMPLOYMENT AT THE CHICAGO EXHIBITION.

Sir H. T. Wood, secretary of the Royal Commission for the Chicago Exhibition, writes with reference to an advertisement which has appeared offering to put people in the way of finding employment at the exhibition on payment of fee of one shilling. The advertisement states that they have obtained special information from the "London Management," and that they are about to communicate with exhibiting firms. Sir Henry says: "I have no knowledge of those people; they have obtained no information from the office under which it is contained in a circular which would be given to any one asking for it; and, as no list of exhibitors has been issued as yet, no opportunity has been afforded of entering agents of communicating with them."

AN EXCISE PROSECUTION.

At Kingsclere Petty Sessions, the Excise authorities, represented by Mr. E. Bostor, solicitor, prosecuted Mr. Edward Lewis, of 99, Priory-road, West Hampstead, on two charges, first for keeping two dogs, and second for keeping three male servants as gamekeepers without having taken out the necessary licences.—Defendant rented the shooting Ashley Warren Farm, Epsom, Surrey, where the dogs and gamekeepers were kept, but the requisite licences had not been taken out, and there had been a correspondence between the Excise authorities and the defendant on the subject for some time, with the result that the present proceedings were instituted. The defendant failed to appear, and the case was heard in his absence.—For the first offence the justices fined the defendant £20 and costs, and for the second offence £20 and costs, and ordered him to pay £2 2s. 6d. costs.

ALLEGED "LITERARY" SOCIETIES FRAUDS.

At Bow-street Police Court, Sir Gilbert Edward Campbell, of 8, Barnard's Inn, Holborn; William James Morgan, art dealer, 29, Lyndhurst-avenue, Clapham Common; and David William Tolman, accountant, 64, Lady Margaret-road, Camden Town, were charged with conspiring together, during the years 1881-92, to defraud the Rev. Marcus Richards and other persons of various sums of money. It is alleged that prisoners conspired to obtain fees from authors on the pretence of selling their works published from articles under the names of getting their pictures hung in prominent places and getting a good price for them.—Insp. Richards stated that at 8.30 p.m. on the 4th inst. he stopped Morgan in Piccadilly. He called him by name, and said he was a police officer, and held a warrant for his arrest for conspiracy to defraud. Morgan replied, "Oh! What is it about?" Witness read the warrant to him, omitting names. He replied, "That is a long way back. Who is doing this?" Witness said the Treasury were prosecuting. Morgan said, "Well, what is it in connection with?" Witness replied, "The Literary and Artistic Union, Burlington-street, in connection with that of Bloomsbury Mansions." Morgan said, "I don't know anything about it." Witness remarked, "There is also the Charing Cross Publishing Company, the City of London Publishing Company, the Authors' Alliance, the Artists' Alliance, and the one you are connected with, on Newmarket-road." He said, "This will do me a lot of harm with the International." Witness observed that if it was the society it was represented to be, and Morgan would give him the names of some responsible persons in connection with it, he would see them before removing the documents of the society from 32, Great Marlborough-street, in connection with that of the International. Morgan replied, "I don't know whether I should be doing right to do so without seeing my solicitor." Witness reminded him that what he said might be used in evidence against him. He rejoined, "I thought so, and shan't say any more." He also refused to give his name, but he said he must see his solicitor, Mr. Wontner.—Witness said, "I think you live at 33, Lyndhurst-avenue?" He said, "That's right." He proceeded to say, "It is a funny thing for the public to cut to do; I have Mr. Wontner's advice, and he is the public prosecutor." Morgan said, "I will only prove in police court." At about 11 p.m. Tolman at Bow-street Police Station then read the warrant to him. In reply, he said, "I did not know Morgan in connection with the Authors' Alliance, and goes to the Artists' Alliance and the present society running one." Witness said, "No, not with the same as I told Morgan. I will give me the names of responsible persons we will see them." Tolman said he could soon do that, and gave him the names of Madame Dinny D'Arcy, 33, West Kensington. He said, "We can give more." Morgan replied, "No, not with seeing our books." Witness afterwards Sir Gilbert Campbell at 8, Barnard's Inn, Holborn. He told him who he was and read the warrant. Campbell said, "I suppose 'Lobby' has done it." Morgan replied, "Sir Gilbert replied, being giving it to us. I don't know where I've benefited much by it." Witness said, "It is alleged you had cheques from Morgan, and you held shares in the Authors' Alliance." He said, "I have had some cheques, but never shares in the Authors' Alliance, and the sent society is all right." Mr. Frayling said that was all the evidence he had to offer at present, and Mr. Vaughan demanded the prisoners.—Mr. Inman said the last society in which prisoners had engaged had been a perfectly legitimate one and they had offered to submit their case to the public prosecutor.—Mr. Vaughan after reading the information, declined accept bail.

MOTHER AND INFANT.

At the West London Police Court, Flo Henson, a young woman, was charged with abandoning her infant child, aged 1 month. On the 4th inst., the prisoner was seen Bath-road, Bedford Park, carrying a wrapped up in a shawl with the head hat under her arm. About an hour after the child was found lying on the ground passage leading to some houses in the neighbourhood. The child was found in a state of starvation, and it was afterwards removed to Isleworth Workhouse. At night the prisoner went up to a constable on duty and asked he had seen or heard anything of a child lying in a passage while she went to get food, and that what she returned to her. She stated that she left the child in a passage where she went to get food, and that what she returned to her. As she answered to the description of the woman who was wanted abandoning her child, the constable her to the station, where she was charged Det-sgt. Humphrey said he had inquiries about the prisoner, and found she left the Kensington infirmity with a baby, having been the wife of the child Fulham Workhouse. Her father was a clergyman in Ireland. She represented the father of her child was the son of master in whose service she had been at Drayton Gardens. She left to be confined and after quitting Fulham Workhouse went to live in Fulham. After that she went to Drayton Infirmary. She had one living in Stamford-street, Blackfriars.—Prisoner having consented to take out a summons against the father of her child for its maintenance, and to remain in the workhouse until the case was heard, Mr. Curtis Bennett accepted recognisances for her appearance.

INCREASED CHIME IN LONDON.

In charging the grand jury, at the opening of the June session at Clerkenwell, Sir J. E. Edlin said he was sorry to observe that the calendar was heavier than usual. There were no fewer than eighty-three prisoners, while in the corresponding session of last year there were but fifty-three. One feature he could not help noticing—that of the eighty-three persons now to be tried, one half of them had been previously convicted, some of them having long records of crime against their names.

FATAL BICYCLE ACCIDENT.

A shocking accident occurred at Bow to a young man named William Moorhouse, an official at the post-office at Sheffield. His wife joined one of a party of excursionists who were being driven from Sheffield to Baslow, and Moorhouse rode on his machine. Just as they were entering the village, Moorhouse riding near the vehicle, one of his wheels came into contact with a kerbstone, and he was thrown into the road. Before the wagonette could be pulled up the wheels passed over him, and he died in a few minutes from the injuries received.

SCENE AT A CLUB.

In London last week there were 120 deaths from measles.

Of 69 deaths from different forms of violence in London last week 13 were cases of suicide.

Scarlet fever claimed 12, diphtheria 40, and whooping-cough 34 victims in the metropolis last week.

The Metropolitan Asylums and London Fever Hospitals contained 1,820 scarlet fever patients at the end of last week.

The suffocation of infants in bed seems to receive no check. Thirteen little ones were so killed in London last week.

The well-known "Panorama de Champs-Elysees," the work of Detaille and De Neuville combined, has been cut into several small pictures and sold in the Rue de Sze, Paris.

A Philadelphia journal informs its readers that "Parisians are so fond of snails as an article of diet that they consume 100,000 lb. of them a day."

The Emperor of Austria has caused to be distributed among the families of the victims of the recent terrible catastrophe at Fribourg the sum of 20,000 fl.

It is estimated that according to the last census returns there were about 854,000 Protestants in the Empire, and 744,000 Roman Catholics, being a majority of 130,000 Protestants in the nine countries.

Mr. T. M. Healy, M.P., on leaving a branch meeting of the National Federation in Dublin on Wednesday night, was pursued by a groaning and hissing crowd. He escaped by a car.

Amongst the presents received by the King and Queen of Denmark, on the occasion of their golden wedding, was a silver bedstead. It is an old family relic, and formerly belonged to the Landgravine of Hesse.

The Shah of Persia is understood to be contemplating another excursion into the Caucasus. His literature in the shape of a pamphlet in reply to various outside criticisms of his rule.

Adam Corrie, a Glasgow spirit merchant, while attempting to enter a train that was in motion fell between the footboard and the platform. His injuries were such that he died a few hours later.

The Ecclesiastical Commissioners report a very favourable financial year. Upwards of £135,000 are at liberty for the augmentation of poor benefices, a sum larger by £25,000 than last year.

The eruption of Mount Vesuvius, which has been noticeable for some little time past, has considerable increased in volume, and large masses of lava are flowing into the Arco Cavallo district.

An earthquake shock was felt on Tuesday morning at San Sovero, in the province of Foggia, Italy. The oscillations, which were of an undulatory character, created much excitement.

America has shipped to Europe this year 1,434,000 barrels of apples. The arrangement for the direct shipment of oranges from Florida the coming year will give European a still better chance to enjoy American delicious fruit.

The gipsy tribe is still far from extinct. The largest number exist in Turkey, which has some 200,000 of them. Then come Austria with 197,000; Roumania, 193,000; Spain, 40,000; Germany, 42,000; Great Britain, 18,000; and Russia, 15,000.

Country parsons will be glad to learn that the commissioners of Queen Anne's Bounty report an average increase of £3,745 a year, the largely exceeding their income have been secured for simultaneous redistribution.

Considerable activity was displayed by the Volunteers on Monday, both in the metropolis and the provinces, and much useful and instructive work was gone through in the shape of practice firing, signalling, and ambulance drill.

A clock which hung in the chamber of Jefferson Davis while he was President of the Confederacy, but which was taken from the executive mansion on the day of the evacuation by a Union soldier and traded to a Richmond man for liquor, has been sent to the World's Fair at Chicago.

The bank holiday was a great success. In spite of predictions to the contrary, the weather was quite fine, and immense numbers of people made their way as far into the country as possible, many crossing the river and taking many boats.

Many reports that the crowds of passengers were greater than ever before.

The annual cart horse parade at the Botanical Society's Gardens, Regent's Park, proved a great success in the fine weather Monday. About 600 horses were entered in competition, a decided increase on the number in previous years. In the course of the afternoon the Lady Mayors distributed the prizes.

Some two years ago two young Parsades were killed by a fall from a Royal Circus. They were killed under mysterious circumstances. It now seems that the Parsade community is not satisfied with the way the circus has been treated in India. A memorial consequently on the way to the Secretary of State asking that further inquiry may be made.

According to the latest statement on subject, the marriage of Count Carl von Hohenhausen and Countess Margaret Hoyer is to take place in the Protestant church in Vienna on the 30th inst. Prince Bismarck will be present, and the wedding takes place at the palace of Count Palffy, where the breakfast is to be given. Hundreds of workers are busy renovating the palace for the occasion.

The celebrated enamelled gold cup which was given to Charles VII. of France by Louis XVI. of France, has been acquired by the British Museum. It was at one period in possession of the Sovereigns of England from Henry VI. to James I. The latter monarch presented it in 1604 to the Constable of the Tower. £6,000 has been paid for it, Treasury granting £2,000 and the balance being made up by private subscription.

Without waiting for the Royal Assent, their bill the promoters of the Epsom and Dorking Railway have been operating for some time. The first train on Monday left Watlington-Hill by Mrs. Honor, wife of Honor, M.P., who, together with Sir Chas. Russell M.P., took part in the proceed. The new railway, which will open a considerable stretch of new country, will be completed in about ten months.

Six officers of the Hessian Dragoon Guards have just entered on a most remarkable tour. The object is to ride 100 kilometres (62 1/2 miles) on the same horse in six days. Their destination is the Bavarian Chateau of Sandzell, beyond the Danube, and result is looked forward to with keen interest as a considerable part of the way is so famous, and the heat during the first three days was quite tropical.

Isabella Smith, alias Farmer, has been indicted in the Edinburgh High Court for wilful murder of her boy, a year old, by cutting his throat. The woman pleads insanity to culpable homicide, and has been accepted, Lord Justice Clerk, in pursuance of eight years' penal servitude, the tendency of society was not to emotions under control. A great deal

The Queen has lent the Royal Cottage at Kew to the Dowager Lady Erroll, who will take up her residence there during the ensuing autumn. Her Majesty has dispensed with Lady Erroll's attendance at court for a year, in consequence of her deep mourning.

The triennial exhibition of costumes and street traders' dresses at the Crystal Palace, which opened yesterday, has been fixed for the People's Palace, Mills Road. The Marquis de Lorne is announced to preside, and the Baroness Burdett Coutts has promised to distribute the rewards.

We regret to announce the death of Mr. James Walker, for many years the London representative of the *Glasgow Herald* and the *Leeds Mercury*, and a journalist widely known and highly esteemed by his colleagues in the metropolis and its counties.

Mr. J. Wolfe Barry, the engineer of the new Tunnel, hopes that the completion of the structure will be completed next year. Its general utility is now fairly visible as it rises above the level of the other bridges which span the Thames.

A handsome presentation was made at Blandford to the Hon. E. W. H. Portman, eldest son of Viscount Portman, on his approaching marriage. It consisted of a pair of handsome silver candlesticks of Louis XV. period, weighing 600oz., and an antique silver vase, worth about £100.

The fall of rain has been very heavy in Australia during the last few days. The Danube has risen, and portions of the country are flooded, some cellars of houses in the Vienna district being entirely submerged. The Lobau Plain, where Napoleon was defeated in 1809, looks like a great lake.

Novalty in wedding ceremonies is eagerly sought across the Atlantic. A fashionable couple have just married inside the dome of the famous figure of the Goddess of Liberty in New York Harbour. The bride party had to climb up 300 feet of narrow stairs in single file to their destination.

Mr. John Morley, replying to an appeal made by the Newcastle Branch of the Irish National League, regarding an amnesty for political prisoners, writes—"I am in receipt of your able and temperate letter of June 1st on the subject of amnesty. I will explain my views very fully when I come among you next Monday or Tuesday."

The home of "Annie Laurie," who became immortalised in one of the most popular of Scottish songs by slighting the true William Douglas for the rich laird o' Craigdarroch, is, according to an American pilgrim, still standing at Craigdarroch, near Dumfries, and her great-great-granddaughter is still living.

Mrs. W. Arkwright performed the ceremony on Tuesday of cutting the first sod of Chatterfield of a new railway which is to be constructed for traffic from the east coast to the west of England. "The scheme embodies the greatest railway enterprise of the age," was the remark of Mr. Davenport, M.P., some convivial proceedings which followed the formal ceremonial.

The metropolitan magistrates as a rule express a heavier chest-beat the day following a holiday than on a Tuesday, while in some courts there was an excessive number of cases, at others there was, on the other hand, a decrease. At Bow-street there was remarkable falling-off, only fifteen cases being on the list, a much smaller number than on ordinary mornings.

On and after the 20th inst., letters can be sent at reduced price. From July 1st onwards the bulk of size for packets of patterned paper, of kind of merchandise, addressed to countries in the Postal Union, are to be allowed—12in. in length, 8in. in width, six depth. For packets made up in the form of roll, the limits will be 12in. in length and 6in. in diameter.

Wah-bun-ab-dane, chief of the Manxote tribe of Belawalabadians and of the Six Nations, has just died in his 77th year. This noble chief is the possessor of distinguished Indian ancestry. He was a prominent officer in the Good Templars' Grand Lodge of Canada. He recently visited England, and was present at the Crystal Palace Temperance fête in his native costume.

With reference to a paragraph about extension of time for return tickets granted by certain railway companies, from the 1st of July, we are anxious to state that the London and South-Western Railway Company also granted the concession for return tickets issued for distances over twelve miles being available for two days, from Saturday to Monday, this taking effect from the 1st inst.

Richard Phillips was charged at Clerkenwell Police Court with assaulting his son by biting his cheek. Evidence was given by the father, mother, and three drunkards Monday. The boy quarrelled and fought with his son, and during a struggle between them fastened his teeth in complainant's cheek, inflicting a rather severe wound. Elder Phillips was sentenced to six weeks' imprisonment.

Several men have been brought before magistrates at Liverpool for loitering in streets for betting purposes. Detected stated that since the betting was prohibited by the police, the betting had very much increased. The magistrate, in imposing penalties of 40s. and costs, said that street betting was a great temptation to working classes, and they were determined to put the practice down.

Great preparations are being made at Warwick Castle for the approaching visit of the Prince of Wales. Carpenters, masons, and gardeners, glaziers, and masons are at work. The grounds are now at the height of their beauty, and visitors—among whom Americans, as usual, predominate—are numerous. The prince's visit in connection with the Royal Agricultural Show which is to be held this year in Lord Warwick's park.

There is a great and general complaint of action of some of the tramway companies in relation to the public interest. Their action is regarded as "mean." Doubtless the fares at the only times when poorer classes can take a trip for fresh air anything but benevolent; and it is a pity that the County Council has not something to say on such matter. Railway rates for fares on holidays; why should we wonder?

In withdrawing his name from the live presidents of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, the Roman Catholic Bishop of Down says:—"the annual report of your society there is a special reference to the Montagu case. In issuing such a report your society, whose proposed object is the prevention of cruelty to children, has ignored the character of the wife and mother, and manifested cruel disregard for the feelings of the husband and children, on whom your society has inflicted gratuitous and unmerited pain."

Sir Walter's Raleigh's Irish horse, Youghal, county Cork, was put up for sale at Tokenhouse Yard the other day. The horse is a fine specimen of Elizabethan architecture. It was there that Sir Walter saw the first pipe of tobacco in Ireland, and he bought a servant maid, who, on seeing the blue curls emerging from her master's mouth curling round his head, thought Sir Walter was falling a victim to spontaneous combustion, and threw a pail of cold water over him to extinguish the conflagration.

£21,250 was offered for this house, had it been bought last night.

The fog might be pointed out as England's air apparent.

It is a case of faith with works with a man who buys a cheap clock.

It was a very tender-hearted young lady who refused to strike an octave.

If you feel discontented with your lot, go out and dig in it and raise something.

The bad habit is one thing that grows large and larger the more it is contracted.

A competing hotelier says generally of another that "it stands without arrival."

If none but the brave deserve the fair, what heroes our street-car conductors must be.

Avoid whiskey and water, my son," said the fond father. "It is a dilution and snare."

Now they have discovered a cure for bluesing. It deserves to be called the bichloride brass.

A Japanese dentist never uses forceps. When he draws a tooth he has to dig it out with his fingers.

The hen that sets on a porcelain egg must not accomplish much, but she has on nest intentions.

"You hold my future happiness," whispered. "Well," she answered, pleasantly, "I'll let it go."

When it comes to talking of this country's crops, the half-cutting barber unquestionably stands at the head.

When you have a little child use profane language you can be reasonably sure that he will never shave himself.

Chapple: Whenever I am in doubt about matter I stop and collect my thoughts. Jessie: I thought your man attended to the disagreeable little odds and ends.

Doctor: Now, Johnny, stick out your tongue and let me see it.—Johnny: Well, I guess not. I've been wallowed often enough for making faces at you behind your back.

Wool: Funicus got a note from his editor the other day, suggesting that he give a souvenir.—Van Bell: What on?—Wool: I, 1,000th production of the mother-in-law job.

Twenty lost children, of ages varying from 4 to 14, were found and turned over to the Hampstead police on Monday. All had been owned.

To meet the increased demand for cavalry at Wady Halfa and Tokar the Egyptian Government is raising a fresh squadron ordered to make the present force sufficient to patrol the country north and south of Sarras.

Sir Richard Webster was the other one initiated into the Clarence (Ryde) Lodge of the Ancient Order of Buffaloes by "Provincial Grand Primo" Sir William Macdonald, assisted by the provincial grand officers of Portsmouth and the other officers of the grand lodge in acknowledgment.

For landing Admiral Heneage at Chatham Dockyard, the Wildfire was about to be abroad, but instead of going astern she wheeled round, and so ran hard and fast ashore—hard and fast indeed that she ran her stern right into the sea wall, and fixed it there so that it was very difficult to release the vessel. The Wildfire has been docked.

The echo at the "Eagle's Nest," on the banks of Killarney, is renowned for its effective repetition of the bugle call, which is said to be repeated by a hundred instruments until it gradually drowns in the air. The reverberation of a cannon, the loudest thunder reverberate from the rock, and die in seemingly endless peals along the distant mountains.

Herr Weissmann, a distinguished German biologist, points out that the average duration of the life of birds is by no means so long as is generally supposed. The life of a crow is about twenty years; ravens have lived to be thirty years; parrots still longer; in captivity some live from ten to twenty years; wild geese live over 100 years, and swans have attained the age of 300.

The Rev. W. Meynell Whittemore preached his fortieth dozen sermon at St. Katharine Cree Church, Leadenhall-street. Most of the children and adults attending the service carried bouquets. There were children in the Aldgate Ward Schools, as well as in homes from the Sailors' Orphan School and other institutions. The flowers were afterwards distributed amongst London hospitals.

In view of the general election, an appeal to the Nonconformists of England, Scotland and Wales, for their brethren in Ireland has been issued, pointing out the disastrous consequences that must ensue from placing the loyal Protestant inhabitants of Ireland under the domination of a legislature elected on the nomination of the Roman Catholic priests.

The receipts on account of Revenue for the first of April, when there was a balance of £6,355,163, to June 4th, were £14,978,000, and £23,415 in the corresponding period of the preceding financial year, began with a balance of £370,597, and expenditure was £15,370,287, or £14,779,958 to the same day in the previous year. The Treasury balances on the 4th amounted to £23,735,475, and at the same time in 1891 to £4,668,722.

One of the possibilities of the future is the transmission of light rays to a distance and the aid of electricity. Of course, the ray itself cannot be transmitted, but the waves by the use of properly-constructed apparatus, and these equivalent electric waves after having traversed the wire, can be converted into light rays, thus reproducing the original ones. Selenium may be an essential factor in the accomplishment of wonderful result.

Oh, give me the day when all nature is at the birds sing their love songs as when the breeze brings the perfume of flowers and a fellow sparrow-bewitched when out from the sparrow-cove with the nurse-girl that trundles the kitchen cellar-door splutter goes once "inter" the urchin that down it has all this time of the year when the weather is clear it matters not if we are broke, who feel without fear that the summer is in and our overcoat goes in the sock.

A boating accident, with loss of three lives is reported from Grand Bassa, of the Coast of Liberia, the Englishman, the German, and the negroes across the River Edina, were upset in the water. The black men, accustomed to such incidents, reached the shore in safety, together with one of the Germans, but the other three of the party were lost to sight. Not long after a human leg was picked up near the spot where the missing persons were. This was conjectured—the leg apparently drawn under the water and devoured by sharks.

The Japanese divide the day into six (daylight) and six hours (night). All the dials of their clocks are figured twelve numerals, the movements of the hands do not correspond with our own, these movements being regulated by ingenious mechanism to correspond with variations of day and night. Their system of indicating day hours and night hours according to their lengthening and shortening, would appear to be of little or no practical value, but as the Japanese are not adopting foreign mechanical devices, it may be assumed that their clocks in a short

A great conflagration is reported from province of Nijni Novgorod, a fire which broke out in the town of Potchinksi having destroyed 310 houses.

The Queen has signified her intention contribute £200 to the fund for the relief of the distress caused by the disastrous rains in the colony of Mauritius.

A flag pole has been placed on the summit of Snowdon. The flag, which is of an extraordinary size, can be clearly seen playing at intervals from Llanberis, Bodedernist, Nantnant, Capel Curig, &c.

The value has been sworn at £15,678 of personal estate of the late Sir William H. Gregory, M.P. for Dublin 1842-47, and Galway 1857-72, and governor of Ceylon, who died on the 6th March last, aged 79 years.

The Marrett silver medal of the Royal Society has been awarded to Mr. E. J. H. of London, in consideration of the services rendered by him to the progress of graphic and telephonic communication in the lightships, lighthouses, and the shore stations.

The Duke of Edinburgh on Wednesday opened a naval and military tournament which is being held this week at the Hall, Plymouth, on behalf of various societies. There were about 1,000 spectators, and the proceedings went off very well.

In accordance with the programme laid down at Kiel on Tuesday, the British fleet met the German Emperor on the Bismarck and escorted their port. The gallantry between their imperial majesties was the most cordial character.

At the London County Sessions, Thomas Cooper, 45, dealer, who at the April assizes had been found guilty of transferring property with the intent of defrauding creditors, was sentenced to six months' imprisonment with hard labour.

The editor of the *Gentleman's* put before readers the question, "Do women deserve vote for members of Parliament?" asked them to vote thereon. The ballot which has been open for several weeks closed on Monday with the result that 1,107 "Yes," and 1,138 voted "No."

At the London Sessions, George Carroll, shoemaker, pleaded guilty to having stolen watch and chain, valued £68, from the person of Lionel Blount, Esq. Warder Tarrell presiding. A list of previous convictions, &c., followed. He was sentenced to three years' servitude.

Harley Pugh, a miner, was charged with the murder of his sweethearts Sarah Ann Gill. It was shown that prior, but on his own confession, drowned himself. The magistrates intimated intention of committing him for trial, they re-named him for the depositions placed before the public prosecutor.

A shocking accident occurred on the Western Railway near Plympton on Wednesday, a little girl named Harriet Bell, 11 years of age, being cut to pieces by a train. It is supposed that she fell from a bridge on to the rails and was struck. Her injuries were of a dreadful character. She was an orphan.

Shortly before 11 o'clock the other night a fire occurred at 536, Tottenham Court Road, a bootmaker's shop, owned by Mr. R. J. Atkinson. Two hydraulic presses were working, and two manuals and two stoves also attended, with the result that the place was extinguished in half an hour.

Considerable damage was done by discovered at 101, Curtain-road, Shoreham. The flames broke out in the ground floor as a cabinet-maker's shop, and the building which consisted of four rooms, 60ft. by 10 ft., was severely damaged. The water in the conflagration was subdued.

Railway workers representing most of the principal companies in London and provinces held a conference at Exeter to consider the question of increased facilities in the direction of privilege tickets, and suggested interchange of such tickets between the various systems in the kingdom. Resolutions in favour of the objects of the conference were passed.

A fire broke out on Wednesday in the loading and packing department of the Works of Messrs. J. W. Works, half of which was destroyed. The damage will be about £20,000 and £30,000. The mill, now owned by the Duke of Devonshire, had closed for the Whitauitide holidays. cause of the fire is attributed to spontaneous combustion.

The Board of Trade have received the Foreign Office a binding glass, containing a message from the French Government to Mr. Stephen Evans, master schooner Mostyn, of Chester, in recognition of his kindness and humanity in rescuing shipwrecked crew of the French steamer Triguac, near the Scilly Islands, on the 2nd of February last.

Telegrams from Catalonia, received at Madrid, seem to show that the strike taken a more serious turn. The strikers have been moving in Barcelona for attack upon Valencia. A correspondent says the Government intend to take severe measures against the agitators, who keep the facturing towns of Catalonia in a ferment, especially on the eve of a being concluded with France.

Sir W. Harcourt presided at a dinner in connection with the meeting of the Amovable Committee of Officials of the Bank of England on the self-reliance English character, which was not exhibited to greater advantage than management of the friendly societies considered that it would be injudicious impolitic to take any step in respect of pensions which would compromise position of such institutions.

Fetes in honour of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the coronation of the Emperor Francis Joseph King of Serravia, took place in every town and throughout the country. At Buda Pest attended high mass, celebrated with pomp in the Garrison Church, and wards received deputations at the palace representatives of the municipal authorities. His Majesty said that he looked forward to peaceful work in the help of his fatherland.

Sir Edward Clarke, Solicitor-General, aided at a meeting on Wednesday, month, for raising funds for erecting men's mission church and institute, being required. Sir Edward said that work of the Seamen's Society was of importance. Among all works of practical utility with which he had associated himself in his neighbourhood, he associated that which appealed more strongly to hearts than that association. Miss F. the sailor's friend, and Sir William the Conservative candidate, also addressed the meeting.

Mr. Gladstone has written to an Editor, who, as an office-bearer in the of Scotland, felt difficulty in supporting Home Rule candidates, advising that opposed to Scotch disestablishment seek opportunities of supporting general, like Mr. MacLagan, have voted it. If this was found impossible, it became a question of choice between a in favour of Scotch disestablishment candidates against the entire Liberal

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 The following to be seen at any time in their post

"Dear Madame,—You will think this very unexpected not writing before, but business presses so at this time of the year. I am so thankful for the trouble and patience you took with my stubborn case.—Yours faithfully,
"Mrs. M."

Willington-road, New-road, Reg. St. May 11th. 1858.

"Dear Madame,—I am pleased to tell you that after taking two doses of the second bottle of Mixture and the Pills, everything was as wished for.—Gratefully yours,
"Mrs. E. W."

"High-street, Aldershot, Hants, May 11th. 1858."

"Dear Madame,—I have much pleasure in informing you that your wonderful Mixture and Pills

re bottle I was well. I feel very grateful to you
for your prompt kind attention, and shall not fail
to recommend you to my friends. I think it is a great
city that your remedies are not more widely known,
which would save many a one from discom-
forts they are trying again and again after a number
of medical remedies.—Yours faithfully,
" Mrs. M. J. "

" North-street, Exmouth, May 17th, 1868.
" Dear Madam,—The Mixture and Pills received in
your order, I am pleased to find you all was well
this morning. I feel very thankful, and I never be-
lieve without your remedies.—Yours gratefully,
" Mrs. S. "

"Dear Madam,—I received the Mixture and Pills on Thursday evening, and I took one dose and one pill before going to bed. Next morning, at six o'clock, I was quite well, and took two more pills. I had no faith in your medicines when I wrote to you, but I now gladly recommend them to anyone I know—I remain, yours very truly,
"Mrs. E. W. H."

"School-street, Cemetery Field, Wombwell,
"near Barnsley, Yorks. May 18th, 1862."

"Dear Madam,—Glad to tell you I was all right after six doses.—With many thanks, yours truly,
"Mrs. F."

"Paddock Wood, Kent. May 10th, 1862"

"Dear Madam, I do not know how to express my
 sincere gratitude for the cure which your
 Mixture has effected in my child. After
 taking only four doses of your Special Mixture
 against Pile, they thoroughly cured me. I am truly
 very sorry we do not know of your valuable remedy.
 Believe me, you're very grateful, " Mrs. F. U.
 "P.S.—I feel so truly grateful, madame, that if you
 care to make use of my testimony, you are welcome."
 "Alexandre-road, Ramsgate, Kent,
 "May 10th, 1890
 "Dear Madam,—I now write to thank you for
 your kindness, and to tell you that the first dose of
 your Mixture and the Pile was sufficient. I am
 pleased to say I have not felt the least ill effects in
 taking what you sent me.—Yours truly,
 "Mrs. E. E."

I WILL FORFEIT ONE HUNDRED POUNDS on each of the above if not Genuine. I can also show HUNDREDS of others.—MADAME FRANK, M.B.

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THE GREAT
A M E R I C A N
R E M E D Y .
THIS RENOWNED MEDICINE is beyond doubt

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NEVER FAILS

TO RELIEVE THE MOST DISTRESSING SYMPTOMS, AND IN THE
MOST OBSTINATE CASES

quickly brings about all that is required. It is a
simple matter with this preparation to cure all
ordinary obstructions, everything is all right in a
day or two, but it is in serious instances that it

accords where others only end in bitter disappointment.

**ONE TRIAL IS QUITE SUFFICIENT TO PROVE
ITS VALUE.**

SAFE, CERTAIN, HARMLESS.

INDISPUTABLE TESTIMONY.

"London, S. E.,
June 24, 1888.

"Dear Madam,—I hasten to let you know the good
news. Your medicine has completely cured me."

"Dear Madam, - I feel I shall never be able to thank you enough, but as some slight acknowledgment to you would like to publish this letter you can do so, but not the address. That, however, you can give to any lady privately, and refer them to me. I remain, dear Madame Selborne, always sincerely yours,
"Mrs. C. K. C."

"Chalmers-street, Weymouth,
"June 6th, 1868.

"Dear Madame, - After taking a second bottle of

now in perfect health. I shall recommend it to every lady of my acquaintance. - Yours faithfully,
" Mrs. A."

"Stockwell Park-road, Clapham.
" June 6th, 1881.

" Dear Madame, - I am pleased to tell you the medicine you sent me has been quite successful. I feel certainly the most splendid medicine I have ever tried or heard of. - I only wish I had known of it before. - I remain, yours very truly,
" Miss W."

Sent, free from observation, per return post, on receipt of 2s. 6d. A POWERFUL PREPARATION FOR IMMEDIATE EFFECT (SPECIALLY RECOMMENDED), No. 66; by

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